Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: $1.50 per annum, in Advance.

Vol. LXII. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1894. No. 52.

StateLibrary

Maine Farmer.

A course of six lectures has been arranged to be delivered before the students of the Massachusetts agricultural college by H. L. Bridgman of Boston, on State government and State commissions.

Our co-worker, the *New England Farmer*, of Boston, states that the entering class of the Massachusetts Agricultural College has but fifteen members. This is quite in contrast with our Maine College which enrolled ninty-six new students at the opening of the college year. And yet this same paper a few weeks ago deliberately declared our State College "a college without students;" and continuing a comparison of such a condition with the Massachusetts College went out of its way to hint that the stated vacuum of students might have been due to the influence of the *Maine Farmer*. Now, Brother Whitaker, on the supposition of local influence, how does it look when correct numbers are put in comparison?

O. S. Graves at the New York Dairymen's Association well says: "We have been making progress, but to-day the vital demand comes for better farmers, neater farms, purer stables, cleaner milk, richer butter and cheese, more attractive home surroundings and sweeter firesides. Let us arise to a higher appreciation of our calling. Let us assume the heaven-designed dignity of our vocation. Let us compel more of the head and less of the hands to accomplish our important mission. The scientific farmer is the successful farmer of the future. The hap-hazard farmer is the 'DeWitt Clinton' who must stay in the rear and keep off the track. Let us then enter every open door for a better education and better comprehension of our arduous work."

SOME GARDEN VEGETABLES.

The harvest of vegetables from the garden is over for the year. It is now however, a good time to talk about them and rehearse experience with new or rare varieties. We sometimes query if one who has put forth the needed effort to have a good garden for the summer ever closes out the season with feelings other than of satisfaction over results secured.

There are generally new varieties of some vegetables on trial in the garden each year. No better time will occur for our readers to report experience with these than just now at the closing season of garden work. The White Plume celery, introduced a few years ago, has proved to be an acquisition. Now we have the Pink Plume offered by Henderson & Co., and what have those who have grown it the past year to say about it? Certainly it is a pretty celery to look upon, with its delicate pink tint. But how does it prove, and is it a kind to be recommended? is what our readers want to know.

The dwarf lima beans are among the later introductions. There are several kinds of these—Henderson, Kumerle and Burpee's. What the readers of the *Farmer* wish to know, is whether either is a success in the shorter season of this latitude, and will give us the limas from the garden with any degree of certainty and for any length of time. Will those who have planted them report?

Now is the time to manure the garden and prepare for early spring work.

THE LONGFIELD APPLE.

The Longfield is one of the new Russian apples imported within the last ten years. As much interest is felt by fruit growers in these hardy new fruits, we are glad to give our readers all the available information in regard to them within reach. Dr. Hoskins of Newport, Vt., well known as an extensive experimenter in these Russian fruits, says of this variety, in the *Vermont Farmers' Advocate*, "It grows the fastest, it bears the youngest, it bears the most fruit, and matures it the best of any apple in our orchard," and he has over one hundred kinds. If it will beat the Wealthy in the several particulars named, certainly nothing is lacking in the directions referred to. The Doctor goes on to say:

"We have a row of twenty trees of the Longfield only four years planted. They began to bear last year, and gave a fair crop. This year they bore a full bushel per tree, making the most wood growth of any tree in the orchard.

The fruit of the Longfield is somewhat conical, though many specimens are quite round. An average specimen in our hand at this moment is just 2½ inches in diameter both ways, but the "blow end" tapers, while the stem end has a semi-circular outline, which, if continuous, would make the fruit appear larger. The color is a pale yellow ground with a carmine cheek on the sunny side. The flesh is as white, or nearly as white as that of the Famuese or Snow apple. It is tender, sub-acid, and juicy, without any distinctive peculiarity, yet very agreeable. The great fault of this apple is its over-bearing, and two-thirds of the fruit should be shaken off when about half grown. For fall use, before Christmas, it may be allowed to remain on the tree until it is well colored, but for keeping it must be gathered earlier. This is as impartial an account of the apple as can be given. While a good all-round apple, its great merit is its annual and profuse bearing. We give these notes so fully because this is a variety which is sure to soon be in hands of the tree peddlers. A few trees are valuable for family use, but we think that as a market fruit it could hardly be sold freely, when larger sorts can be had at a moderate price."

By this description it is easily seen that this is a variety that no one wants a single tree of in a commercial orchard in any section of the State where the standard winter fruits succeed. It is of a type with the Fameuse, McIntosh Red, and Wealthy, which are to be known only to be let alone in all fruit territory this side the northern border, unless grown for the special purpose of being turned over promptly to the canning factory or the evaporator. For this special purpose the early and prolific bearing of the Longfield and the other varieties named would give them a value worthy attention, provided growers wish to produce them for that special purpose. Dr. Hoskins is doing a great service in testing the merits of these new fruits, and giving them honestly and fearlessly to the public. Just think of the effort wasted, and greater yet by far, the time lost in the last twenty years among us from planting out new varieties of apples that were not wanted!

PENOBSCOT POMONA AT HAMPDEN.

The organization of Patrons of Husbandry was first planted in our State in Penobscot county. There it took deep root, and has been vigorously and faithfully sustained in its parent home from that time to this. No Pomona Grange in the State is more faithful to its obligations, or is doing a better work, than is that of the Penobscot valley. It was the privilege of the editor of the *Farmer* to be present at its October meeting, on Saturday last, held with Eastern Star Grange, Hampden, the first Grange organized in the State. An aggregation of pleasant memories and anniversaries combined to render the occasion of unusual interest to the circle of Granges embraced within the limits of that county.

The day was one of the loveliest of the late autumn season, and the occasion drew out a large attendance. All the Granges in the county, from Orono to Newport were represented, so that everything seemed to favor a pleasant and a profitable meeting.

Routine work of the morning over, an address of welcome was pronounced by Sister Lizzie Carter, of the host Grange, which was responded to by Sister Farrar, the efficient Master of Queen City Grange. Both were fine productions, thus showing that the Penobscot Granges have not only willing workers in the persons of the sister members, but that they are also abundantly able to take up and carry on any service their membership entitles them to perform.

The first number in the programme of the day was the installation of officers, the annual election of the same having taken place at the last meeting. Sister R. H. Libby of Sabasticook Grange, Newport, and one of the county deputies, was the installing officer. The service was performed in an admirable manner, and with that ease and grace characteristic of the sex, of which Sister Libby is a noble example.

Following the service, made so interesting by the pleasing manner in which it was performed, Bro. Libby asked the attention of the assemblage for the purpose of calling attention to the fact that the day and the occasion was one of unusual interest. It was the 21st anniversary of the organization of the Grange with whom they had met, and which was the first Grange in the State. It was also the 16th anniversary of the Penobscot Pomona, and, further, there were present with them Bros. Allen Carter and I. C. York, the first patron saints of the order in Maine, and Bro. A. K. Walker, the first Master, and Sister Carter, the first member initiated in the State. And still further, and of quite as much interest to the present occasion, it was the 50th anniversary of the marriage of Bro. and Sister E. H. Gregory, the first of whom had been elected for the fifteenth time as Master of the Penobscot Pomona Grange, and who, during those fifteen years out of the sixteen of its existence, had not missed, for any reason, to be present to preside over the deliberations of its sessions. Such faithfulness to duty, he said, was worthy of recognition by those whom he had so long served. He then introduced Bro. H. S. Osgood, who, in language of mingled pathos and humor fitting the occasion, presented their venerable Master Gregory an elegant forty dollar fur coat, with which he might be fittingly clothed to brave the cold of the coming winter in attending on the meetings of Pomona; and to his faithful consort through fifty years of wedded life, a couple of shining ducats to lighten the way on her further journey.

The worthy couple were taken by surprise, and for once words fitting the occasion failed the genial Master, until an adjournment for dinner gave him time to recover. After a sumptuous repast, served in a manner the grangers knew so well how, and partaken of with a relish the long rides in the crisp autumn air gives, the recipients of these valuable gifts regained their speech, and each in turn, with words fitly chosen, thanked their thoughtful friends for the substantial tokens of their continued regard.

The regular programme was again resumed in the reading of a paper relating chapters in the early history of the Grange, which will be found elsewhere in this paper. Reminiscent remarks followed by the venerable Bro. Walker, and remarks for the good of the order by visiting brothers present, which were listened to with apparently deep interest, after which the Grange closed with every one feeling that the occasion indeed had been a red-letter day in the history of the Penobscot Pomona, and every one strengthened in their purpose of working together for the general good.

TABLE SHOWING YIELD PER ACRE AND CONDITION OF CROPS, BY STATES, OCT. 1.

The following tabulated statement of the crops of the country, issued by the Department of Agriculture, previously crowded out by our fair reports, probably may be relied on as approximately correct. At least it is as near a reliable exhibit as can be obtained from any source.

States and Territories.	Wheat: Average yield per acre in 1894, stated in bushels.	Rye: Average yield per acre in 1894, stated in bushels.	Oats: Average yield per acre in 1894, stated in bushels.	Barley: Average yield per acre in 1894, stated in bushels.	Buckwheat: Average condition Oct. 1.	Corn: Average condition Oct. 1.	Potatoes (Irish): Average condition Oct. 1.	Potatoes (sweet): Average condition Oct. 1.	Tobacco: Average condition Oct. 1.	Sorghum: Average condition Oct. 1.	Sugar cane (not sorghum): Average condition Oct. 1.	Cotton: Average condition Oct. 1.	Rice: Average condition Oct. 1.
Maine	21.1	....	33.5	26.1	100	105	96	....	....	....	....	....	....
New Hampshire	20.0	15.4	31.1	24.4	88	93	86	....	....	....	....	....	....
Vermont	22.7	13.1	32.9	27.9	90	95	88	....	....	....	....	....	....
Massachusetts	....	19.2	31.9	21.7	90	78	73	....	90	....	....	....	....
Rhode Island	....	16.5	30 0	30.0	....	90	83	....	....	....	....	....	....
Connecticut	17.0	12.9	25.8	....	84	85	79	....	98	....	....	....	....
New York	14 8	15.4	22.1	17.5	77	83	75	95	91	85	....	....	....
New Jersey	15.3	14.8	28.4	....	63	71	56	99	....	....	....	....	....
Pennsylvania	15.3	13 9	22.3	16.6	79	85	59	86	101	78	70	....	....
Delaware	13.0	11.0	19.0	....	89	91	86	91	....	....	....	....	....
Maryland	15.3	13.5	21.4	....	84	72	60	95	61	....	....	....	....
Virgina	9.5	8.8	12.0	....	91	87	76	93	82	83	....	89.0	....
North Carolina	5.0	9.0	10.9	....	91	101	81	88	96	92	78	81.3	85
South Carolina	5.6	4.7	12.0	....	....	101	81	93	....	95	96	79.0	84
Georgia	6.9	6.5	13.4	....	....	97	81	95	....	99	89	79.0	97
Florida	....	13.3	11.8	....	....	90	93	98	....	99	96	71.9	94
Alabama	8.3	10.2	13.2	....	....	98	86	91	....	96	96	84.0	90
Mississippi	9.8	....	13.0	....	....	95	78	95	....	100	99	80.0	92
Louisiana	....	....	22.3	....	....	91	76	101	....	98	101	89.0	91
Texas	15.1	11.3	32.7	....	....	82	79	93	....	93	96	88.0	....
Arkansas	8.8	9.0	18.5	....	....	82	85	93	92	94	97	79.0	78
Tennessee	8.1	7.6	14.6	13.8	98	88	75	85	86	96	80	79.0	....
West Virginia	12.1	8.0	18.5	....	96	64	63	76	71	75	....	....	....
Kentucky	12.7	12.2	21.0	28.7	67	77	73	81	84	78	....	....	....
Ohio	19.4	18.3	30.3	28.5	68	71	69	....	73	71	51	....	....
Michigan	15.8	13.2	26.1	20.6	59	56	51	82	....	77	....	....	....
Indiana	19.4	19.3	32.3	20.7	78	78	64	73	86	86	....	....	....
Illinois	18.3	18.6	36.1	23.5	79	78	51	....	68	85	27	....	....
Wisconsin	16.5	16.0	32.9	28.6	36	54	42	....	61	59	....	....	....
Minnesota	12.9	17.5	28.1	23.5	43	59	52	75	....	64	....	....	....
Iowa	14.8	16.9	25.6	15.5	56	47	43	78	....	68	....	90	....
Missouri	15.6	15.4	23.3	14.0	57	70	66	70	95	81	....	....	....
Kansas	10.4	5.8	17.9	8.8	75	45	51	35	....	54	....	....	....
Nebraska	6.5	6.1	12.6	5.7	12	14	24	....	....	34	....	....	....
South Dakota	3.4	4.5	7.6	4.7	....	44	42	....	....	....	....	....	....
North Dakota	11.2	15.0	25.9	20.1	50	80	78	....	....	....	....	....	....
Montana	24.8	....	40.1	22.5	....	111	100	....	....	....	....	....	....
Wyoming	19.6	....	30.4	....	....	100	103	....	....	....	....	....	....
Colorado	17.9	15.6	13.5	27.8	....	90	90	....	....	70	....	....	....
New Mexico	18.0	....	35.0	27.0	....	87	79	....	....	93	....	....	....
Arizona	17.0	....	....	25.0	....	85	85	....	....	....	....	....	....
Utah	22.0	19.0	33.0	33.0	....	94	97	....	....	38	....	....	....
Nevada	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Idaho	20 6	....	38.5	32.6	....	100	100	99	....	....	....	....	....
Washington	16.6	14.4	36.5	33.7	....	94	82	75	....	....	....	....	....
Oregon	17.7	14.1	26.7	38.6	82	97	92	....	....	80	....	....	....
California	11 3	13.2	35.6	15.2	....	94	94	95	....	100	....	....	....
Oklahoma	11.3	....	....	....	....	32	38	50	....	77	....	....	....
General average.	13.1	13.7	24.5	19.3	72.0	64.2	64.3	....	84.5	....	....	82.7	89.8

PROGRESS IN DAIRYING.

At the Ninth Annual Field day meeting of the New Hampshire Board of Agriculture, among other topics discussed, was that of Progress in Dairying, and Prof. G. H. Whitcher contributed the following most excellent address, which we find in the *Mirror and Farmer* of that State:

My talk to-night is to open up the subject of dairy progress, and my friend, President Connor, of the dairymen's association, will follow and smooth up the rough places. First of

THE DAIRY MACHINE,

the cow. What progress are we making with her? Statistics tell us that on an average the New Hamphire cow is not a success. She produces but little, if any, over 3,000 pounds of milk, or 125 to 130 pounds of butter; at the prevailing price of these articles, she yields but a scant $35 gross income. Now, as we go among our best practical dairymen, we find a few herds that run up to 400 pounds of butter each per annum, a considerable number that reach 300, while 250 pounds is not at all unusual, in fact, a very common figure among our dairy farmers. In this we see progress, and while there are many of the old-fashioned, self-consuming cows in our State to-day, this number is decreasing, and by breeding, the quality of the herds is being improved. At our agricultural college we have been testing herds as of dairy cows for the past six years, and now have some valuable figures representing yield and cost of product, which may be of interest to you.

The table accompanying shows what we have obtained as averages for the three herds:

	Yield of Milk.		Ditto Butter.	Cost of	
	Lbs.	Cans.		Milk per can.	Butter per lb.
Ayrshires	5,900	320	275	16.8c	15c
Durhams	6,148	333	265	18.0	17.7
Jerseys	4,717	255	265	18.8	14.5

The profit per cow as milk producers has been: Jerseys, $8.10; Ayrshires, $16.40; Durhams, $13.48; or as butter producers: Jerseys. $19.80; Ayrshires, $19.00; Durhams, $11.30.

Now, to contrast this with the best cows in the herd, I will give you their milk yield:

Best Jersey, 6717 pounds. Best Ayrshire, 7505 pounds. Best Durham, 9516 pounds. Or to take the best cow of all, a Durham, weighing 1300 pounds, a good shaped beef animal too, she has given us 525 cans of milk, worth $115.50, or if made into butter, 450 pounds, worth $99.00; her cost of keeping has been $65.00, and the profit as a milk producer, $50.50; as a butter producer, $34.

Here is an indication of what might be accomplished, a suggestion not only of what has been, but what may yet be done.

FEEDING.

That there has been progress in feeding need scarcely be said. To-day we are utilizing the various waste produce of the great milling centers of the west as food for our cows. We are adopting and extending the silo system; we are feeding rations that cost less, but are more efficient, as time goes on. If you could see the letters that I get week after week asking about this and that grain, about this and that ration, you would realize as I do how much of progress has been made in the past five years. Men here and there to-day know what they are feeding for and study into the the cost as well as the effectiveness of a ration.

HANDLING MILK.

Eight years ago there were but few creameries in New Hampshire, and I was instrumental in securing the introduction of the centrifugal separator in the Hanover creamery, the first to use that system in New Hampshire. At that time, the two leading butter experts in our State, Mr. L. T. Hazen and Mr. C. H. Waterhouse, were skeptical of the merits of the machine, and numerous were the arguments that I had with them. It was not long, however, before they were using the same system, and to-day its use has extended until the best creameries in the State, better butter, more butter and a better system of handling, are the results of this line of progress.

The creamery has done much to lift the burden from the farm houses, nor has it resulted in less, but more cash. Creamery butter sells for enough more than dairy butter, so that the entire cost of collecting the milk and manufacturing, is saved, and the farmer gets from 23 to 24 cents for his butter and saves the labor.

A creamery in a community where there are 300 good cows, will pay to its patrons in a year from $15,000 to $16,000. Would the same number of cows under the old method result in such an income? Here is progress.

The handling of the cream and the making of the butter is to-day as different from what it was ten years ago, as day is different from night.

The improvement in the quality of butter must be experienced, it cannot be described. Consumers demand fresh goods, of good flavor and texture, and the packed butter so sought after in the past, is now the competitor of oleomargarine, selling at 12 cents per pound or less. Sweet, high-flavored, tastily put up prints are the development of the old ball butter, which was spoiled while yet in the cream and finished by the hand working it got.

SUMMARY.

Progress has given us 300 pounds of butter per cow. It has substituted rations adapted to milk production, in place of the oldtime hay and corn meal ration. It has given us the centrifugal cream separator, the improved churn and butter worker. It has substituted ripened cream for sour, decomposing cream. It has given us tasty packages to tempt the purchaser. It has wonderfully improved the quality of butter. It has established coöperative creameries.

Lastly, it has put into the hands of every farmer a cheap, easily managed and reliable milk test, which has and will carry on the work of improving herds.

WANTS.

There are a few things that are now wanted. We want herds that yield 400 pounds. We want a milking machine. We want a cheap but safe efficient source of power for running cream separators. We want effective means of keeping skim milk sweet. We want a perfect package for butter in sizes from one to five pounds, and we want a spirit of coöperation which shall place our New Hampshire creameries in the same self protecting attitude that prevails in our sister State of Vermont.

THE CARPET BEETLE OR "BUFFALO BUG."

The entomologist of the United States Department of Agriculture has issued a circular on the above insect, giving description, distribution and remedies, so far as known. The insect is well known throughout New England so that a description is not needed, in order to identify it. Although the work of this little household pest is not confined to carpets, yet the author of the circular hints at the idea that if there were no carpets there would be little trouble from the insect.

Remedies.

There is no easy way to keep the carpet beetle in check. When it has once taken possession of a house nothing but the most thorough and long-continued measures will eradicate it. The practice of annual house-cleaning, so often carelessly and hurriedly performed, is, as we have shown above, peculiarly favorable to the development of the insect. Two house-cleanings would be better than at any other time of the year. Where convenience or conservatism demands an adherence to the old custom, however, we have simply to insist upon extreme thoroughness and slight variation in the customary methods. The rooms should be attended to one or two at a time. The carpets should be taken up, thoroughly beaten, and sprayed out of doors with benzine, and allowed to air for several hours. The rooms themselves should be thoroughly swept and dusted, the floors washed down with hot water, the cracks carefully cleaned out, and kerosene or benzine poured into cracks and sprayed under the baseboards. The extreme inflammability of benzine, and even of its vapor when confined, should be remembered and fire carefully guarded against. Where the floors are poorly constructed and the cracks are wide, it will be a good idea to fill the cracks with plaster of paris in liquid state; this will afterwards set and lessen the number of harboring places for the insect. Before relaying the carpet, tarred roofing paper should be laid upon the floor, at least around the edges, but preferably over the entire surface, and when the carpet is relaid it will be well to tack it down rather lightly, so that it can be occasionally lifted at the edges and examined for the presence of the insect. Later in the season, if such an examination shows the insect to have made its appearance, a good, though somewhat laborious, remedy consists in laying a damp cloth smoothly over the suspected spot of the carpet and kill the insects immediately beneath it.

These strenuous measures, if persisted in, are the only hope of the good housekeeper, so long as the system of heavy carpets covering the entire floor surface is adhered to. Good housekeepers are conservative people, but we expect eventually to see more general adoption of the rug or of the square of carpet, which many at all times be readily examined and treated if found necessary. Where the floors are bad the practice of laying straw mattings under the rugs produces a sightly appearance, and, while not as cleanly as a bare floor, affords still fewer harboring places for this insect.

L. O. HOWARD, *Entomologist.*

BUTTER STATEMENTS—TOPSHAM FAIR.

The following statements of method of manufacture, etc., were presented with the prize samples of butter at the butter exhibition of the Sagadahoc society at Topsham:

MRS. ADDIE A. WILLIAMS, BOWDOIN.

Shallow pan setting, score 90 points.

This butter was made from setting of milk in shallow pans. The milk set thirty-six hours before skimming, the cream ripened and churned at sixty-two degrees; the butter worked and salted, using eleven ounces of salt to ten pounds of butter.

MRS. G. F. MALLETT, TOPSHAM.

Creamed with DeLaval separator. Score not given.

Made from a herd of full blood and grade Jerseys; cream taken from milk by the centrifugal process, with a DeLaval cream separator; cooled and aerated before mixing, ripened, and churned at a temperature of 62 degrees; salted with Worcester dairy salt, one ounce to the pound.

MRS. M. H. WHITE, BOWDOIN.

Deep setting, third prize, score 93 points.

Cream raised in deep cans, by the Cooley process, the milk being set twenty-four hours; cream ripened at a temperature of about sixty degrees; churned in a Stoddard churn, at a temperature of sixty-five degrees; churning stopped when the butter is in the granular state; buttermilk drawn off, and butter washed in clear water while in the churn; worked in a Common Sense butter worker; salted with Worcester salt, at the rate of one ounce per pound.

MRS. W. S. ROGERS, TOPSHAM.

Deep setting, first prize, score 95 points.

This butter was made from the milk of Jersey cows; was set in deep Cooley cans, cream being raised between milkings, then allowed to become slightly sour, and then churned in a barrel churn; churn stopped when butter was in granular form, and washed free from buttermilk, and salted one and one-half ounces to the pound, and allowed to stand several hours before being dressed and printed.

Communications.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

A BIT OF GRANGE HISTORY.

[Read before Penobscot Pomona by I. C. York.]

Early in the summer of 1873 the subject of the Grange was first talked up by Bro. Allen Carter of this Grange, to a few friends who had been associated with him in the farmer's club for several years, and most of whom were seekers after better methods of farming and farm life—thinking that the merchant in the city had both ends of the rope when they gave for our produce what they had a mind to, doing all the weighing both ways, in what we sold and bought, and selecting all the fairest and biggest eggs, and sending us home with the smallest ones. These were only some of the small grievances of the farmer. The enormous prices of the manufacturers, and the combination with the so-called middle men, for all kinds of farming implements and machinery, were exorbitant and oppressive. The above condition of things came by the inflation of all values as a result of the late war, and the gross ignorance by the farmers in general to the first cost of all kinds of goods.

While the farmers' club was an educator to the male members of the farm, our wives, sisters and daughters were barred out from taking any active part only when there was food to be provided on special occasions for their lords and masters. Reading about the Grange movement in the West, and wondering what its aims and objects were, caused Bro. Carter to send for circulars and documents to the headquarters at Washington. An answer came promptly by return mail, giving all the necessary steps to be taken for an application for a charter, also with accompanying blanks.

While canvassing for names to make the required number for an application for a charter, I found, after timidly asking Bro. A. R. Walker to accompany me out behind the Town Hall, at our annual election in September, to state to him what we were trying to do, and of course expecting ridicule, as was the rule nine cases out of ten—you can judge of my surprise when he told me that he supposed he was a member of a Grange, as he joined the first one organized at Washington a few years before, but not hearing from the movement since coming home he did not know but that the order had died young. Bro. Walker gave me assurance that he would immediately write and see if his membership was all right, which he did, and found everything satisfactory, and he was deputized to organize Granges. So after many trials the first Grange in Maine was organized in the old brick school house at West Hampden, Oct. 30, 1873. A. R. Walker, Master; I. C. York, Overseer; T. J. Knowles, Lecturer; Allen Carter, Steward; W. E. Wales, Assistant Steward; J. Clements, Chaplain; J. E. Shaw, Secretary; Daniel Patten, Gate Keeper; Melly Sawyer, Ceres; Sister Wales, Flora; Lucy Clements, Pomona; Rachie Patten, Lady Assistant Steward.

Finding the school house unfit for our purpose, an old two-story house that was vacant was fitted up for us, in which we held meetings until the next fall, when we bought the building, took it down and erected it where it now stands. It is three miles from where it was first instituted. Sister Lizzie Carter was the first initiated in this Grange, and of course the first to take the degrees in Maine. The charter members were only obligated. Bro. O. D. Hinkley of Wisconsin was sent by the National Master to give Eastern Star the secret work, which was very much needed, as Granges were organizing all around us, Bro. Walker acting as Deputy.

Many amusing incidents happened while some of the zealous ones would go to a neighboring town to talk up and give light on the Grange subject. After Bros. Carter, Patten, and another brother had been invited by some of the leading men of the place at South Newburgh, to turn on what little light they had, and after having dragged their wagon nearly to the axles for hours, they arrived at last to the house of the friend who invited them, and after having the horse cared for, the gentleman told the tired and hungry grangers from Hampden that the school house was about full of an anxious crowd to hear about this new gospel, and that they better be getting round as soon as possible. As no supper was offered to the brothers, Bro. Carter and the other fellow, being naturally bashful, were inclined to go without their supper. Not so with Bro. Patten, he being older and endowed with a goodly amount of cheek. He suggested to the man that he could not talk against giant monopolies, the oppression of the farmer, and in favor of coöperation, on an empty stomach, worth a cent. Our friend saw the point, and ordered a good supper, which we presume, knowing the parties so well, they did justice to.

One of the pleasantest recollections are the evenings spent in the surrounding towns, meeting with kind friends, getting acquainted with new ones, and telling them about the Grange, and after they were instituted as such to help give them instruction. It was our pleasant duty to assist Bro. Walker in the organization of many of the first Granges organized in this county. Our little Grange was invited to go to Bangor, at City Hall, to talk Grange, which we did, to a good gathering all day, and in a short time went and organized Queen City Grange.

The degree work in Eastern Star Grange occupied most of the time each evening. Thirty-five were instructed in the work at one time, when Bro. Walker was Master.

The second Grange was organized at Lewiston, the 3d at Lisbon, the 4th at Auburn, 5th at Poland, 6th at Winterport, 7th at Durham, the 8th at Greene, the 9th at Freeport, the 10th at North Jay, the 11th at So. Newburgh, the 12th at Farmington, the 13th at Brunswick, the 14th at Pownal, the 15th at Portland, the 16th at Houlton, the 17th at Fairfield, the 18th at Norridgewock. These 18 Granges, the Masters, and wives as Matrons, met at Grand Army Hall at Lewiston, April 24, 1874, and organized the State Grange, choosing Nelson Ham Master. This State Grange was organized and officers installed by Dept. O. D. Hinkley, assisted by D. T. Chase, Master of New Hampshire State Grange.

Thus hurriedly I have given you a slight history, or review of the Grange work in Maine. To those who have traveled through these years of lights and shadows, experiencing the joys and hopes of the Grange childhood, and now arriving at the mature age of manhood, when the Grange is no longer looked upon as a child or an experiment, but as an established fact, I cordially greet you and congratulate you on the success of your efforts for the building up of society by the education of the farmers, improving their social and moral nature, placing their wives, sisters and daughters on the level with them, where they rightly belong, thus making the world better by the efforts made in carrying out the work of the Grange. These grand results should be deemed sufficient to reward all for any humble part they may have taken to advance the interests of the farming community of Maine.

For the Maine Farmer.

THE MATTER OF SPRAYING.

BY AGRICOLA.

Mr. Editor: Many inquiries have been made as to spraying with Bordeaux mixture to prevent rust and consequent rot of potatoes. Calling on Mr. C. B. Dore, a Levant farmer, a few days since, I learned from him the history and result of what appears to have been a well conducted and successful experiment. He planted one acre and one square rod of high loomy land, well manured with barn manure May ninth, with hebrons. About the first of July when the blossoms first began to appear sprayed Bordeaux mixture, about fifty gallons to the acre, using Stahls' knapsack sprayer. About July 20th repeated the same, and again about the 10th of August. September 12th began to dig. The tops were quite green. Did not leave out any rows, but a neighbor had an acre near of same variety, the tops of which died with rust about the middle of August, and he got about ninety bushels of small potatoes. Mr. Dore got 391 bushels of nice large potatoes, almost no rotten ones. He also sprayed a part of his apple trees with good results. It is well known that liberal manuring with barn manure is conducive to rust and rot. But in this case the spraying seems to have overcome the tendency.

N. Newport.

For the Maine Farmer.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

BY H. H. OSGOOD.

A hearty and vigorous old gentleman is George Saunders, Esq., of Orland, Me. On Dec. 20th he will be 89 years of age. He and his good wife have lived together 60 years. She is in good health, and does all the housework. Mr. Saunders has done all the work this season on a piece of ground from which he has harvested 120 bushels of potatoes, 30 bushels of turnips, 20 bushels of carrots, 5 of beets, 4 of parsnips, 500 pumpkins and 150 squashes. And all these vegetables were of the nicest kind. They are living on the same farm where the wife was born, and where she has always lived. Mr. S. worked as millman and stone-mason from 12 years of age until he was 70 years old, then he gave his undivided attention to farming. He has picked 5 bbls. of apples from one tree this fall, and 50 bbls. from the orchard which he set out after he was 70 years old. He has had no sickness that has confined him to the house for a single day, but he has received various injuries, some of them quite severe, including a number of broken bones. He is strictly temperate, using neither tobacco nor ardent spirits. His is certainly a hale and hearty old age. Where in Maine have we another man of his age who has done as much work as he the past season?

Orland, Oct. 29.

For the Maine Farmer.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

Institutes for Washington county are arranged as follows: Princeton, Monday, Nov. 12th; Pembroke, Wednesday, Nov. 14th, and Cherryfield, Friday, Nov. 16th, 1894. Efforts are being made to render these meetings very interesting to all.

John Gould of Ohio, the foremost dairyman, corn-grower and siloist of the country, who so ably and acceptably spoke in the county last year, will accompany Secretary McKeen, and speak on subjects of vital importance to the farmers of Washington county.

All are cordially invited to attend, participate in the discussions and question the speakers.

B. WALKER MCKEEN, *Sec'y.*
L. G. SMITH, *Member.*
Augusta, Oct. 22.

Maine Farmer.

"FARMER BROWN'S TURNIPS."

Now good Farmer Brown had a fine turnip bed,
Which he prized for its wonderful yield;
But a thief in the night, when the good farmer slept,
To the turnip bed slyly and cautiously crept,
And scarcely left one in the field.

A poor, starving loafer, one Palmer by name,
Was quick handed over to Brown,
As the man who was seen e'er the dawn of the day,
With a CART-load of turnips, quite well on their way,
To be sold at the next market town.

MOLLY SAUNDERS, the wash-woman, spread the report,
And Brown sought her out in his fury;
But Molly declared, with her hand on her heart,
'Twas a HORSE-load he stole, and she never said CART;
She could swear that, before judge or jury.

DAME HODSON, the huckster, had told her the tale,
And so Farmer Brown, almost flying,
Made a call on Dame Hodson, who stoutly denied
Having mentioned a HORSE-load, and rather implied
That Molly was given to lying!

JOE JOHNSON, the tailor, just over the way,
Had told her the story, she said;
How Palmer was seen on the old market road,
With the beautiful*est* turnips, a WHEEL-BARROW load,
When all honest folks were abed.

Away went the farmer, his anger increased,
To Jenkins, who cross-legged sat;
"The artful old minx," said the tailor, quite red,
Why, a WHEELBARROW never came into my head;
SHE made up the story, that's flat!

"I was telling her only what TOM SLACK told me,
Tom, the plowman, that lives in the dell;
How Palmer was seen gathering turnips by dark,
But how few or how many, he did not remark,
Though he said, if he chose, he could tell."

Farmer Brown! sought Tom Slack, who denied it point blank,
The word turnips to him was quite new;
He had whispered how Palmer, the poor, hungry elf,
Had pulled up ONE turnip, and ate it himself,
What less could a starving man do?

BARNES, the barber, told him; so our farmer found Barnes,
Though weary with unfaithful labor;
Who said that he only had made the remark,
That as likely was Palmer, if out in the dark,
A turnip to pull, as his neighbor.

MORAL.

Whene'er an idle tale resounds
From tongue to tongue, and goes the rounds,
'Tis sure to swell in shape and size,
And grow important as it flies;
And thus this maxim holds the best:
To doubt one-half and prove the rest.

VALUE OF ENSILAGE.

A Good Crop of Corn is Ten Tons—Silage alone not Profitable.

The following experience with silos was given at a recent meeting of Illinois dairymen by Mr. Robertson, a prominent dairyman of that State:

When I built the silo I was milking between 60 and 70 cows, and my experience was that corn well ripened made a sweeter ensilage and was more satisfactory than that which was green. I planted some corn late on purpose for ensilage, in a place where another crop had failed, and at the time we cut up our main crop this second was still green; when we finished the other we put the green corn in on top, and put in a little afterwards on top of that, so this was a layer near the top of the silo; it was much more sour and was not relished as well by the cattle as that that was cut tolerably dry, that is, pretty well ripened.

When the grain was planted a little thicker than it would be for ordinary field grain, but still thin enough so that the stalks would have good ears upon them, it gave me the best returns. One thing, however, I was not able to do. I had read accounts of eastern States, Pennsylvania, New York, and others, where they raise 15, 20 and 25 tons to the acre. A good crop is ten tons. A heavy crop for me has been about 15 tons to the acre.

Some people have rather extravagant ideas of the value of silos. You can use your corn crop to a better advantage, I think, but you get no more feed out of your silo than you put in, and my experience is that when cows are fed about a bushel basketful a day that they will eat that all up, and then they relish their hay feed with an addition of bran and corn meal we always feed anyway.

But some dry cows I fed some time on ensilage alone, and while they seemed to thrive for a while, I thought they did not do well when they had been fed the ensilage alone for a month or so, and I changed and gave them something else.

I do not believe that ensilage alone will prove a satisfactory feed for cattle, but I do believe that if fed each day, with ensilage, with dry hay or something else to fill out with, that ensilage will be valuable, and dairymen will find it advantageous to build silos; only don't ...uild them too large and expect too much ...om them at first. Good ensilage will ...t affect the taste or quality of the ...k.

... farmer offers this complaint in an ...ange: "To illustrate the rate of as...ent of farm property as compared ...hat in town, last spring a farm of 200 acres and a house and lot in ...vere sold the same week. The ...ld for $20 an acre and is assessed ...er acre; the house and lot in ...d for $1,100, and is assessed at ...he buildings on the farm were ... good as those of the town lot, ... other things, such as location, ...ly good. When we find things ...e, it is no wonder that those ...o are dependent on hired help ... farms, rent them and move into town."

The advice ... to obtain an agricultural education is ... ...ood. No profession ever requires so wi... ...de a range of information as agriculture ... and I venture to say that none adds so m... ...uch to the pleasure of an industrial life a... ... agricultural education does to the life ... of the farmer. In no State of the Unio... ...n is such an education more required an... ...d we hope that our college will be crow... ...ded with the sons of the farm who will ... take their education back to the farm.

PRUNING AND TRAINING TOMATOES.

The Ohio experiment station in one of its bulletins gives the following directions for staking and pruning:

When pruned and staked, tomato plants will bear much closer planting in the field than if left to themselves. Two feet by four is about the proper distance. As soon as the plants are set in the field they ought to be tied; in order to provide for this the following plan has been found to be satisfactory: Set strong stakes at each end of every row and brace carefully. Smaller stakes may be set at intervals of two rods along the rows. These stakes should be about three and one-half feet in height. Next stretch two wires, of about the size used in baling hay, along the tops of the stakes in each row. Take ordinary lath, or small sticks of any kind of the same length as a lath, and stick one just at the side of the place that each plant is to occupy. The upper ends of the stakes are held in place by crossing the two wires back and forth; that is, by weaving the wires around the tops of the stakes or laths. This makes a neat little trellis, sufficiently substantial for one season, but the material can be used several years in succession.

The plants are trained to single stems and tied to the lath supports. Of course tying must be done at successive intervals as the plants increase in height, until the top of the trellis is reached, after which nothing further need be done in the way of training. All side shoots near the ground, and suckers, must be kept pinched off, as the object to be gained in staking would be lost otherwise. None of the blossoms are to be removed, but simply the leafy shoots and suckers, which bear no blossoms and come out near the ground and at intervals along the main stock. Pruning away these surplus shoots and tying the plants to supports exposes the fruit to the sunlight and favors early development in a marked degree. Tomatoes thus trained ripen about two weeks in advance of those which are allowed to lie on the ground, are freer from rot and larger. The crop per plant is less than by ordinary method, but because of the higher prices obtained for the fruit the profits are larger.

EXPERIMENTS WITH FOOD FOR PIGS.

The Utah Agricultural College Experiment Station has issued bulletin No. 34 on the relative value of wheat, peas, corn and barley in the production of pork. The following is the summary of the results of the experiments made:

1. Peas mixed with bran, half and half by weight, proved to be far superior to either wheat, corn or barley mixed and fed in the same manner, both as to rapid gain and to the amount required for one pound of gain.

2. The wheat mixture comes second, with corn and barley following in the order named.

3. The pea mixture gave a gain of nearly 200 pounds, more than the wheat mixture; 225 pounds more than the corn mixture, and 259 pounds more than the barley mixture.

4. While the pigs averaged the same weight it required .89 of a pound more of the wheat mixture, 1.41 pounds more of the corn mixture and 1.53 pounds more of the barley mixture to produce one pound of gain, live weight, than of the pea mixture.

5. Peas and wheat proved to be excellent feed, fed mixed with bran in the manner described.

6. Reckoning pork at 4 cents per pound, live weight, after deducting the cost of the bran at $10 per ton, wheat fed in this experiment brought 89.4 cents per bushel, or $1.49 per hundredweight; peas, $1.70 per hundredweight; corn, $1.26 per hundredweight, and barley $1.23 per hundredweight.

7. On the above basis peas should be worth 13 per cent. more than wheat, while corn should be worth 15 per cent. less, and barley 17 per cent. less.

Much has been said about advantages of farms during these hard times. A correspondent of *Country Gentleman* says that a painter who had just finished a job for him said he did not know what to do next, wished he owned a farm or could hire one, for he had orders to go some hundred miles away to paint on a large house. He said board ranged from $2.50 to $5 per week: then there were some days when he could not work, and he had a family at home to support and could hardly make ends meet, to say nothing of laying up anything. His is only one case out of hundreds; and yet boys want to leave the farm to go to painting, carpentering, or standing behind counters in stores until 10 or 11 o'clock at night!

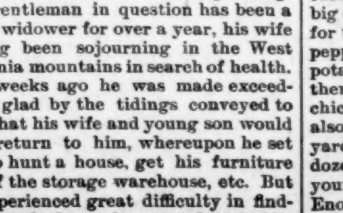
Location of the Memory.

The memory remains intact and in perfect working order in cases where the left side of the brain is badly diseased or even if portions of it have been removed. From this the natural inference is that the right side of the brain is the seat of that most remarkable faculty. Lieut. Brady, who lost a portion of the right side of the brain from a gunshot wound while in Assam, where two-thirds of the officials are negroes, suffered a remarkable lapse of memory. After he had fully recovered he knew and could call by name all his white associates, but the negroes, whom he formerly knew as well as the whites, were perfect strangers to him.

Why does the air of the pine woods have such a beneficial effect on consumptives? It is on account of its purity and of the antiseptic substances contained in the exhalations from the trees.

Guaiacol

represents these exhalations in a concentrated form. Although taken in through the stomach, in



instead of being breathed in, as in the pine woods, it is taken up by the blood from the stomach and carried to the lungs, producing the most beneficial effects. Pleasant to take and a perfect remedy for consumption.

Send for Book on Ozone, mailed free.
Prepared by T. A. Slocum Co., New York.

Choice Miscellany.

IN CIDER-MAKING TIME.

I like the balmy days of spring when everything is new;
The skies seem lifted up in dreams of tender, melting blue;
The robin carols sweetly as he shows his crimson breast,
And bluebirds swell the chorus as they build their happy nest.
And scarcely have the ice-bound brooks their vernals chanting run,
When golden dandelions smile their welcome to the sun.
But yet for me the time of year that seems in sweetest rhyme
Are those fair autumn days that come in cider-making time.

The summer work is over and the grain is in the shed.
The frost-kissed leaves are blushing in a flush of fairest red.
Upon the clear, uplifting air their gladsome songs are borne,
As huskers in the autumn fields are harvesting the corn.
And mystic voices whisper all among the forest trees
As ripened nuts are falling to the touch of every breeze.
The woodland dells are echoing the soft and silvery chime,
The fairy bells are ringing in the cider-making time.

That is the time the orchard in its praises deep and mute
Returns its thanks to nature in its red and golden fruit.
The gracious meed of goodness and the grateful heart of praise
Seem woven in the offering of the orchard's harvest days.
The scent of sweetest blossom hides in every honeyed pore,
The fragrance of the buds of spring is prisoned in each core.
And all the gentle dews that came in summer's golden prime
Are flowing from the swelling vats in cider-making time.

And so I say that while I like the freshness of the spring,
And later on the pleasures which the summer time may bring—
And winter, too, which, though the skies are sometimes dark and drear,
Is just the time to fill the heart and home with joyful cheer;
Yet I insist that of them all I like that season best
That comes to man and nature as a sort of autumn rest;
It seems to me there could not be a more delightful clime
For anyone than ours is in cider-making time.
—Nixon Waterman, in Chicago Journal.

YEARS BROUGHT NO CHANGE.

He Likes Detroit Because He Finds Things Just the Same.

"I haven't bin in this town before in five years," said a broad-backed young man as he sauntered up to a policeman on Jefferson avenue the other afternoon.

"No?" queried the officer, as he looked the stranger over and concluded that he was going west in search of a job.

"Came in at the same depot five years ago and decided to wait over one train and see the town," continued the young man. "Seems funny that I should do exactly the same thing again, on the same date, five years later."

"Yes, it does. You saw the town, did you?"

"Not all of it. I walked up this street, feelin' thirsty, and decided to take whisky straight. Went into a place up here and took one. Feller in there he began to blow how fur he could spit and hit a cent. That's my best hold, you know, and I bet him fifty cents and beat him. Then he picked a fuss and three fellers jumped on to me, and I had an awful time."

"You don't feel thirsty this time?" queried the officer.

"Yes, I do. It's kinder cur'us, but I want another whisky straight. That's what they call a co-in-cidence, hain't it?"

"Looks that way, but I hope you'll keep clear of a row."

"Yes, I'll try to. Wonder if I kin find the same place again?"

The officer looked after him as he moved off up the street, but it was not his business to interfere, and something else soon demanded his attention. An hour later, when he had circled around to the same lamp-post again, something suddenly fell against him, and he looked up, to find the young man with the broad back catching at the post to steady himself.

"Well, you found the place, I see?" remarked the officer.

"Yesh — found 'er shame place," thickly replied the stranger—"found 'er very shame place."

"And was there a spitting man there, same as five years ago?"

"Yesh, just 'er shame. Shame place —shame man—shame bet of fifty shents. No change 'tall in five long years."

"Did you win as before?"

"Yesh; beat 'er feller all holler on 'er shpit."

"And did the same three men pitch on to you again?"

"Yesh, shame three men. Pitched right on jusser shame and almost killed me and throwed me out of doors. Shame place—shame men—shame everything. Shay, officer!"

"Well?"

"Goin' to run me in?"

"No, I guess not. You are pretty drunk, but I guess you can get down to the depot and make your train."

"That's jess what man said to me five years ago! Shay, officer?"

"Well?"

"Five years—five long years—shame town—shame whisky—shame saloon—shame men—no change. That's what 'er calls a co-co-co——"

"Coincidence," finished the officer.

"Yesh—quincidence—that's it. Good-by."

"Going?"

"Yesh—goin', but I'm comin' back ag'in. Be back jess five years from today. Shall look f'r you right on zhis corner. I shall be thirsty ag'in—go right up 'er shame place—find shame men there—git licked jusser shame. Officer, farewell! I like zhis town, I do! When feller comes here he finds 're jusser shame—no changes—shame place—whoop-ee!"—Detroit Free Press.

HOUSE HUNTING.

One Man's Experience That Almost Led to Suicide.

Hard luck stories, as a rule, are more or less prosy, but a friend tells just one more that seems worth printing. The gentleman in question has been a grass widower for over a year, his wife having been sojourning in the West Virginia mountains in search of health. Two weeks ago he was made exceedingly glad by the tidings conveyed to him that his wife and young son would soon return to him, whereupon he set out to hunt a house, get his furniture out of the storage warehouse, etc. But he experienced great difficulty in finding just the house he wanted, notwithstanding the fact that there are all sorts to let at this season of the year. After a ten days' chase he suited himself exactly, however, and rushed off to the agent whose card adorned the windows and doors to secure the prize. The balance of the story is best told in his own words:

"I whistled softly to myself as I speeded my way downtown on an electric car, and, walking confidently into the agent's office, demanded the keys to house No. —. As I spoke the agent finished blotting a receipt, which he politely handed to a lady in waiting, and then, as she turned away, he informed me that my desire could not be complied with; the lady had just paid three months' rent in advance for that particular house and secured a receipt. Tired and disappointed, I wended my way to my room and went to bed to get an hour or two of needed rest before going to work. I soon fell asleep and was dreaming of happier days and better luck to come, when a carpenter came along and began to whistle and drive nails near my room. This put me out so badly that I dressed myself and started out through the office of my hotel. A friend who knew I had just retired to seek rest inquired as to what was the matter. I poured my tale of woes into his ears and passed on, declaring that I was going to jump off the bridge. As I got half way down the stairs this friend called to me and said: 'Say, old boy, better try dynamite or prussic acid; I tried the bridge myself once, when in hard luck, and hang me if I didn't light in a net.'"—St. Louis Republic.

UNCLE SAM'S WARDS.

The Problem Presented by the Indians of the United States.

The recent passage of the Indian appropriation bill by the house of representatives was preceded by a long and exhaustive debate, in which the present Indian service was thoroughly reviewed, and the great change noted in the manner of treating the Indians which has taken place since the year 1869.

In that year President Grant appointed the first Indian commission—a body of public spirited citizens who, in an effort to bring peace where there had been little but war, and to put the Indians on the road to civilization, served the country without pay and really accomplished a great and permanent work.

The most noteworthy thing done by the house, as the result of this debate, was the practical abolition of this Indian commission, which, with changes in membership, has been in continuous service since 1869. This abolition was effected by the stopping of the appropriation for the commission's expenses.

This was done on the ground that the occasion for the commission's services no longer exists; though a small but earnest minority of the representatives contended that it is needed as much as ever to supervise purchases for the Indians, oversee the agencies, prevent frauds and promote civilization among the red men.

In the last twenty-five years the situation of the Indians has changed almost completely. The problem which they present is no longer a military one, but an educational and industrial one. A representative of South Dakota declared in the debate to which we have just referred that the Sioux Indians, the most warlike of tribes, are no longer warlike; and he opposed the appointment of army officers as the government's agents at Indian reservations on the ground that, as he expressed it, they too often "have blood in their eye," and are inclined to be overbearing and oppressive.

Of the two hundred and fifty thousand Indians in the country, only about thirty-five thousand are supported on reservations by the government. There are almost a hundred thousand more on reservations who are self-supporting, and nearly sixty thousand more off the reservations who are not only self-supporting, but are taxed, and most of them are voters. All these are in addition to the five civilized "nations" in the Indian territory.

In the last ten years a great many Indians have been settled upon allotments, or lands held in severalty, the tribal condition being to that extent broken up. These Indians are expected to become self-supporting, and some of them do become so; but many of them, having no knowledge of agriculture and no individual responsibility, become more helpless than ever.

A special appropriation has to be made each year to take care of them, and efforts are steadily made to teach them to make use of their opportunities, and to educate them and their children.

The education of the Indian children really presents the most serious problem of the Indian situation. At the latest date about twenty-eight thousand children were enrolled in the Indian schools, but only sixteen thousand were in actual attendance. The enrollment is increasing at the rate of almost a thousand a year.

The education of an Indian child costs about ninety dollars a year. There is as yet quite insufficient school provision for some of the tribes.

Many of the Indians to whom individual allotments of lands have been made are denied access for their children either to the Indian schools or to the schools of the whites.

Great gains are being made in Indian education, but the system is at present in a confused condition between government schools and mission, denominational and private schools aided by government appropriations.

In education, both in books and in industry, lies the future hope of the Indian race, which must now become civilized or else fade from the earth.—Youth's Companion.

WHAT BURGOO IS.

A Mixture of Many Ingredients—How It Is Prepared.

"What is 'burgoo?' Why 'burgoo' is one of the oldest Kentucky dishes in existence. No one knows who first made 'burgoo,' nor does anyone know where or how it got its name. But 'burgoo' is an ancient dish in Kentucky, for it was made there 'way before Henry Clay wore knee breeches.

"'Burgoo' is an out-of-doors creation, and massive pots of it have simmered over a hot fire in the open at many political gatherings for years in Kentucky. 'Burgoo' is made this wise: A big caldron is placed in position ready for the fire in the open air, some red pepper pods are put in the bottom, then potatoes, tomatoes and corn are added; then a half dozen nicely dressed prairie chickens are thrown into the pot and also a half dozen of the fattest farm yard chickens are added; then a couple dozen soft shell crabs and three or four young squirrels are thrown on the heap. Enough clear spring or well water is poured into the caldron to barely float the varied contents and then the fire is started. It must be allowed to simmer slowly for six hours, and an old superstition is that it must be stirred with a hickory stick in order to give it the best flavor. A hickory stick is best, and, therefore, is always used, but any other stick would not alter the flavor. When it is nearly done then it is flavored to suit the taste. It is not well done until the meats are thoroughly shredded.

"But when a big pot of 'burgoo' is done—um! go 'way, children! One can imagine his soul floating off on the delicious aroma."—St. Louis Republic.

SOMETHING ABOUT DIAMONDS.

Their Appearance in the Rough, the Cutting and Best Fields.

The ruby mirrors the flame of fire, the sapphire reflects the blue of the heavens, the emerald pictures the depth of the sea, but the diamond is a dew-drop laden with sunbeams, the most poetic creation of an organic nature. Every moment it flashes a new color—now blue, now red, now royal purple, now golden yellow, says Home and Country.

In the rough—that is, just as the stone has been washed out of the clay and broken loose from the ore—a diamond presents the appearance of a crystal pebble, somewhat pointed at each end. It usually appears to be of a brownish hue but now and again a ray of light will seem to leap from the very heart of the stone. From this rough form of the gem the diamond cutter decides what the shape of the finished jewel is to be. It should be the aim of the diamond cutter to preserve this octahedral character of the gem. To accomplish this the rough stone is first split or chipped.

The operation is a most difficult one, requiring an insight into the character of each individual stone. There are hardly two gems that can be treated in a precisely similar manner. Every diamond has a thorough individuality and must be treated accordingly in order to obtain the best results. The "splitting" is accomplished by fixing the gem in a block of cement, after which the angles must be split off in accordance with the direction of the crystallization. Flaws are also taken out in this operation and the diamond given its future shape.

The diamonds most highly prized are the Indian and Brazilian stones. They are generally of the purest white, the most complete transparency "water" and the most brilliant "fire."

GANDER AGAINST BEAR.

And the Cub Did Not Come Out Best in the Fight.

An Alameda saloonkeeper has a black bear cub about a foot and a half high when he stands on his hind legs and reaches for a stranger's coat-tails. He is full of mischief or fight, as occasion may require, but withal very discreet. He knows he is not big enough to whip the grocer's dog, but he doesn't hesitate to intimidate the candy man's cat.

The other day, says the San Francisco Post, a big gander marched gravely up the street. The bear sized him up, and said to himself:

"He's my meat."

He advanced on the gander, who marched slowly and steadily on till the growling cub barred his way. Then he extended his wings, stretched out his neck and tried to make the cub ashamed of himself. The bear made two or three vicious, but ineffectual, cuffs at the gander and then stopped to see what he had accomplished.

Just at this juncture the gander took a firm hold on the cub's ear and commenced pounding him over the head with his wings. The cub was a quitter, and started to beat a precipitous retreat, but the gander wouldn't let go. He just hung on and thumped away.

When the dust and feathers settled the gander was trying to find the tender portion of what appeared to be a piece of the bear's ear.

FUN BROUGHT FAME.

An Encounter with a "Cop" Suggested a "Popular" Song.

It is a mystery to many how a "popular" song becomes popular. It seems to spring out of the pavement or to sing on the back of the wind. A popular song is usually a genuine inspiration, which often comes in a queer way. One night last year Stanley Wood, the dramatist and editor of the Great Divide, hurried up to the post office in haste to inquire about a letter. All the doors on Park row were closed, and Mr. Wood was in supreme disgust.

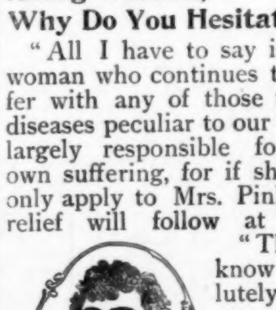
"Say, officer," he exclaimed to a policeman near by, "how on earth am I going to get into the post office?"

"You'll find your mail in Heaven, young fellow," said the cop, "if you try to get into the post office by the Park row doors."

The officer's reply seemed amusing to Mr. Wood, and it took in his mind the form of a comic story in verse. But there seemed to be a false note, and Mr. Wood turned his poem into a pathetic little story and some one wrote appropriate music. The song was published, and one day Mr. Wood was amazed to find everybody around the theaters in Chicago whistling his song. That is the story of how "Wait, Mr. Postman," happened to come into existence and become popular.

Ailing Women,
Why Do You Hesitate?

"All I have to say is, any woman who continues to suffer with any of those trying diseases peculiar to our sex is largely responsible for her own suffering, for if she will only apply to Mrs. Pinkham, relief will follow at once.



"This I know absolutely from my own personal experience. Her Vegetable Compound is a miracle. I have seen it cure womb troubles when all the wisest doctors failed.

"My sisters, don't hesitate. Write at once; relief is waiting for you."—Mrs. Jennie Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Get *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* from your druggist. It will save you. Twenty years of unparalleled success confirms its power.

DIAGNOSING DISEASE BLINDFOLDED.

Remarkable Career in the Cure of the Sick.

Holding an Angry Mob at Bay From the Rear Platform of the Train.

Col. Robert G. Olcott of London was the guest of the Chester Club of Philadelphia the evening when the subject for discussion happened to be our great men. And as Col. Olcott's mission to this country was to investigate the history of the different types of great Americans, he was called upon to respond. "I will respond as to physicians," said the Colonel in his English brogue.

"My idea, gentlemen, of a great physician is a physician who is capable, and who does great things, a man of great originality, quick in perception, cool in demeanor, strong in his convictions, forcible in the presentation of his belief and unbiased by sectarian prejudice, whether it be in medicine, religion or politics. The physician I refer to is certainly a wonderful physician as well as a remarkable personality.

"He seems to possess a great intuition which enables him to diagnose all diseases and describe these diseases without being told anything and without asking any questions better than the patient can tell him. I have seen him in more than 20 cases blindfolded, and in this condition tell every person their diseases in detail without asking a question. Consequently, when he doctors a patient he doctors him for the right disease instead of experimenting with him. I have seen him more than a dozen times while thoroughly blindfolded read a book as readily as if he had the use of his eyes. I don't pretend to say how he does these things for I don't know, but I do know that he does them.

"He examines thousands of sick people every year, and tells each and every one their trouble without asking a question. Now it seems to me that a man who can read the inside of a sick person as he would an open book, without asking any questions, is far more capable of treating the patient than the doctor who has to guess at the disease from what the patient may tell him.

"The gentleman I refer to is Dr. R. C. Flower of Boston, Mass. You have all heard of him many times. He has thousands of patients under his care. These patients are distributed all over your United States and in other countries. Wherever Dr. Flower goes, crowds gather to see him of the incurable sick from every part of the world. Inquiry at the following hotels—Riggs House, Washington, D. C.; Exchange Hotel, Richmond, Va.; Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga.; St. James Hotel, Jacksonville, Fla.; Tremont House, Galveston, Tex.; Menger House, San Antonio, Tex.; Richelieu Hotel, Little Rock, Ark.; Guyosa Hotel, Memphis, Tenn.; Galt House, Louisville, Ky.; Beers Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.; Throop Hotel, Topeka, Kan.; Plankinton Hotel, Milwaukee, Wis.; Palmer House, Chicago, Ill.; Cadillac Hotel, Detroit, Mich.; Denison Hotel, Indianapolis, Ind.; Grand Hotel, Cincinnati, O.—and the Continental Hotel in this city, have all brought the answer that whenever Dr. R. C. Flower visits their hotel, great crowds of the sick and suffering come to see him, and that the people who come to see him are generally the most prominent and wealthy people of the country, representing all the positions, business and professional, of life; and as far as any expressions have been heard, they have been that Dr. R. C. Flower has cured, or is curing them, and that he told them their diseases without asking a question.

"The physician who took Antonio Casenero, the Cuban Prince, and his wife to see Dr. R. C. Flower in 1883, described to me the first interview between Dr. Flower and the Prince's wife: 'You need not tell me anything,' said the Doctor, as he took the woman's hand in his and looked directly into her eyes for a minute. 'It is my opinion,' said the Doctor, slowly, 'that you were bitten by a vicious cat some years ago, and came very near losing your life from the injury. Shortly after this occurred you received a blow in your left breast. Soon a lump appeared. This in time was pronounced a cancer, and you had it cut out. It soon returned with four or five other growths, and are under the arm. You have had at least two, and I believe three operations. Your case is now considered by physicians generally as incurable.' 'You are right in every particular,' said the woman, 'but for God's sake how did you know these things?' 'Never mind how I know them. I see you now have seven or eight growths coming in the breast around the edges where the operations were performed, and two under the arm. Your disease has now reached a state where you are in constant suffering.' Without delay the Doctor filled a hypodermic needle with a mixture of lachesis, permanganate of potash, thymol and refined green tincture of stillenger, and made an injection into each growth. These injections he repeated every third day for three weeks, when every trace of the cancerous growths were gone. He treated the system constitutionally for eight months, from which time Mrs. Casenero has enjoyed perfect health.

"The Minister to the United States from one of the leading South American Republics told my worthy friend on my left that he believed Dr. R. C. Flower of Boston was inspired of God to cure the sick when all other efforts failed; that he and his family were patients of Dr. R. C. Flower, and his treatment of their cases was miraculous. I hold in my hand a letter from the ex-Governor Bishop of Ohio, in which he says: 'If miracles have ever been performed in modern times then Dr. R. C. Flower of Boston performs them daily. I have seen him examine scores of patients without asking a question and tell each one in detail his trouble. I have seen men and women sick unto death with cancers and tumors, after given up by the leading medical skill of this country to die; cured by Dr. R. C. Flower in a short time without the knife, without pain and without blood. I have seen the same wonderful cures of paralysis, rheumatism, heart and nerve troubles.' The Governor closes this letter by saying: 'There are several brothers in the Flower family whose lives are full of promise. B. O. Flower, the youngest brother, is the popular editor of the *Arena*, but there is but One Dr. R. C. Flower, and there will

Never! Never! Never!

Be another. He has built up his present great practice, which is without doubt the largest and most extended practice in the world. Of this great practice he is its head, its life, its centre and its source. Other physicians of skill are associated with him. He is the most cheerful man in the sick room I ever knew. The moment you come into his presence you feel that he will cure you. He is the most pleasing gentleman I ever met, and in my judgment the greatest living physician.'

"It was Dr. R. C. Flower who 14 years ago cured in this city the President of the Pennsylvania Railroad of hopeless paralysis. From that day to this his miraculous cures have startled your country at frequent intervals. Such cures as that of Miss Ella Betts, South Norwalk, Conn., from helplessness to perfect use of her limbs; Mrs. A. T. Longly of Washington, D. C., of malignant fibroid of growth of the womb, and all of these cures permanent. His recent cures of such men as John Hopkins, Ellsworth, Me., and Dr. M. F. Brooks, Portland, Me., of John Straw of Stowe, Vt.; of Mrs. Jerry Booth of Vergennes, Vt.; of Mrs. McOmber of Balston Spa, N. Y.; of A. E. Sprague of Columbus, O.; of Mrs. Jhenta Deykean of Sheridan, Ind.; of C. H. Posey, 615 Chestnut street, Evansville, Ind.; the wife of the Hon. William Mix of Louisville, Ky., is the evidence beyond dispute that Dr. R. C. Flower in the treatment and cure of chronic diseases is a master; that most of his cures are men and women given up by other physicians as incurable. Dr. Flower is the head, the examiner and consulting physician of this great practice, while the treatment and details are attended to by his associates.

"Your worthy secretary, who has known Dr. R. C. Flower for many years, has told me many an interesting bit of his history while he was in the practice of the law. For, as some of you know, the Doctor was educated for law, practiced several years, lost his voice, went into the practice of medicine, and has never been able to quit it. It was in 1874 (20 years ago) that Dr. R. C. Flower, not a practicing physician then, was called to Mobile to defend a man under arrest, charged with arson. After a desperately fought case he succeeded in acquitting his client. On his return North, at a little station south of Franklin, Tenn., a mob of infuriated men surrounded the Sheriff, who was endeavoring to get a negro on the train. A thousand men, many of them with masks on their faces, cried out:

"Hang Him! Hang Him!"

A rope was thrown around his neck, and in another moment he would have been swinging to a limb, when R. C. Flower, moving his hand, cried out from the rear platform: "Gentlemen, hear me before you hang this man. You are Southern men, and I am glad as such to address you. This great crowd is represented by soldiers who a few years ago wore both the gray and the blue. Your records were those of courage, of daring and valor. You were brave men then, and I believe you are brave men to-day. You are Southerners; men of chivalry, men easily excited, quick to resent an evil, but, gentlemen,

You Are Not Murderers,

And I don't believe you want to murder this man in cold blood. You don't want to establish a precedent of mob law, which may some day be visited upon some of you. Let the law, I beg you, take its course. You will feel better as you think it over; better when you go to your beds to-night, and better in the silence of your last night on earth.' At this the leader of the mob cried out, as he threw the rope down: 'I reckon you are right, young man. We will let the law take its course,' and the Sheriff hustled the frightened negro into the car."

But enough. Col. Olcott only expresses what thousands know, and if Dr. R. C. Flower should ever return to the practice of law, he would at an early day carve his name on the highest round of a great reputation.

The great interest the world now has in Dr. Flower is as a physician, as a healer when all others fail and death approaches.

This justly famous physician has arranged to visit Maine professionally and will be at the following places on dates named:

Bangor, Penobscot Exchange, Monday, Nov. 5; Lewiston, Exchange Hotel, Tuesday, Nov. 6; Portland, Falmouth House, Wednesday, Nov. 7.

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Pumping and Geared.
TANKS of all sizes of Pine, Cedar, or Cypress.
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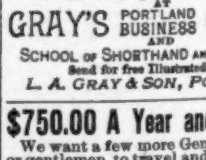

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Woman's Department.

FRATERNITY.

[Essay by Mrs. John Scott, read at Kennebec Pomona, Litchfield, Oct. 17.]

The fraternal relation, is one of brotherhood—a relation that embraces all human beings in its tender clasp—knowing no caste, no creed, no distinction, no sex, race or color; it recognizes all as members of one great family whose parent is the loving and Supreme Being, that men call God. Fraternity is the bond of fellowship that links human souls in one golden chain of love. We may profess to hold it in our hearts and to be linked by it to our brothers and sisters, but unless love abides with us, and through its light all mists of envy, scorn, harsh judgment and criticism, unselfishness and injustice are burned from our hearts, the bond of good fellowship will not unite us in reality, even though we wear a dozen badges bearing our motto of union, or in good standing in any number of societies, whose aim and purposes be to emphasize the brotherhood of man.

The fraternal spirit is not one of condemnation, though it recognizes the wrong doing of a brother or sister, it does not pass harsh censure; rather does it have compassion of the erring one and seek through brotherly or sisterly love, to lead that one from the path of wrong into the road of honor and rectitude, by kindly admonition and advice, by encouragement and good cheer. *Fraternity* stimulates the doer of wrong to turn from evil, and to seek for good. *Fraternity* admonishes us to put ourselves in the place of those we criticise and judge harshly, and as certain, if in their circumstances, and with their nature we would do better than they. *Fraternity* is to be the power that will yet save the world from avarice, from the spirit of oppression, of injustice and of human strife; for when we all realize that our fellow is a brother and sister, who has a right to our love and sympathy, none of us will care to crowd or oppress, or wrong another. Each will desire that the other shall have just as much of room and opportunity and power to live and grow as he asks for himself, and the golden rule will then become the guide and precept of every thoughtful and progressive mind.

In all well regulated and harmonious families the brothers and sisters love each other. One does not grasp at the possessions of another and the strong do not crowd and oppress the weak, wresting what they have from them. On the contrary the law of love reigns; the true spirit of *Fraternity* dwells in the home, brothers and sisters defer to, and help each other, and order, sobriety and neatness abound where concord and sympathy dwell.

So when our world is recognized as the dwelling place of one human family, and we are all shown to be the offspring of one Divine parent, when humanity accepts this as a truth, we shall find but little selfishness at work. We shall on the contrary see the approach of the golden age when—

"Man to man united,
The whole world shall be lighted
As Eden was of old."

In that day the human family will be a well regulated family. The weak members will be attended to by those who have strength and stimulus and encouragement to infuse into them. The ignorant members will be taught by those who are good and wise. The vicious will be placed amid conditions that will not increase their evil propensities, but amid such as will appeal to the inner and better attributes, draw out their love for the beautiful, and make them desire to find the path of purity and uprightness. The indolent ones will be quickened into activity by the example and the encouragement of the industrious. Their talents and natural aptitudes will be studied, and they will be assisted to find such avenues of employment as will be adapted to their abilities, and so, in getting into a line that is interesting to them, they will rise from indolence into activity. The sick will be attended to by wise healers; the mournful receive ministrations from comforting hearts, and the poverty stricken will be aided to overcome their depressing circumstances. Life will grow sweeter and sweeter into the perfect day, when *Fraternity* becomes the golden mainspring of each heart.

We can do much by individual effort and personal influence to hasten the dawning of that era of peace and good will, not only by loving association in our Grange, but by cultivating the spirit of harmony in our homes, our social circle, and our community. Let each one of us resolve to have only concord and kindly feelings within us for all our kind, and the good work of drawing human lives closer and closer in bonds of union and of fraternal association will go on—like an ever widening circle in the sea, caused by the pebble of *endeavor* dropped into it, spreading its power and light to the further shore.

"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in purest love,
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above."

HOME DRESSMAKING.

I wonder if there are not some among the sisters who are wondering how they are to manage to dress well enough for church this winter?

Times are so hard that I found a few weeks since that I could not expend much for clothes, as the little I had would mostly go for shoes for the children.

Two girls, three and eight years of age, must be dressed and have new wraps. A cute little coat was made for the youngest out of an old brown coat. It was sun-faded, and the under side of the goods was not nice, so it had to be dyed a seal brown. It was made with a plain waist and skirt sewed to it, the fullness being plaited. Revers went from the waist line in front over the shoulders and to the waist line at the back, and over the shoulders they were plaited. Full, plain sleeves and a tiny roll collar finished this warm garment. It was lined with the coat lining, buttoned up the front with twelve seal-brown tailor buttons, and three smaller ones set upon the cuff of each sleeve. It was trimmed with rows of silk stitching of the same shade. Being carefully made and well pressed it does not look home-made. All it cost was 15 cents for buttons, 10 cents for a package of Diamond dye, 5 cents for a spool of silk and 5 for twist; total, 35 cents.

A neighbor who has no children gave me an old-fashioned yellowish-tan cloth cloak. This was dyed a light shade of navy blue, and cut by a stylish coat pattern. It is plain, with big sleeves, and long enough to go to the bottom of Clara's dress. A cape comes to the shoulders, and a cape collar and deep cuffs are made of astrachan cloth (some old trimmings that the same lady (furnished.) The garment is buttoned with some large smoked-pearl buttons that I have had for years. This garment cost 42 cents for dye, twist and pattern.

I find stockings a big item of expense, especially if we buy nice ones. I bought a legging pattern for a dime, and from a pair of old navy blue pants made a pair for each of us. I bought the pattern in baby's size, and enlarged it for Clara and myself. They have scallops up the button side, and are buttoned with shoe buttons. They are bound with dress braid of the same shade. With these one can wear patched stockings and they are not seen, besides being so nice and warm.

I next turned my attention to a best dress for myself, as the children have good dresses for fall wear. Several years since I had a gray flannel dress, made with sides and front of skirt plaited, and basque front and long polonaise back. The skirt contained a great quantity of material, and the tops of the sleeves and the polonaise back were also good. This goods I dyed, using three packages of green dye. I had two full length panels and some other pieces of dark green velvet, that an aunt had sent me to trim a wrapper. I got a good fitting five gored skirt pattern through a magazine for six cents, and I used this pattern. The velvet was cut bias and a three-inch band of it put around the bottom of the skirt. The basque is pointed front and coat-tail back. It has revers that begin with a point at the waist, gather at the shoulders, and end square at the shoulders on the back. These and the rolling collar are of velvet. The sleeves are quite large and have velvet cuffs. It is fastened with green tailor buttons.

I shall get a frame and make a "toque" to go with the dress out of the goods and velvet scraps, some jet gimp and a jet flower that I have had for several years.

Pure blood is absolutely necessary in order to enjoy perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and strengthens the system.

NO EQUAL IN THE WORLD!

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HON. WM. J. FISHER.

More wonderful grow the cures, and more noted and prominent those who have been cured by that greatest medicine in the world, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

The strength of these splendid testimonials coming from well-known persons, gives to them such convincing power that the foremost men and women in the land are taking it because they know it will do exactly what people say it will.

One of the best known and honored men, Hon. Wm. J. Fisher, of Whallonsburg, N. Y., speaks as follows about himself and his estimable wife.

"Nine years ago I had malarial fever which developed into a severe case of Bright's disease. I saw a celebrated specialist who said I could live but a short time. I employed several eminent physicians. They all said I had Bright's disease, but none of them cured me.

"My wife, who was using Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy with great benefit, advised me to try it. I commenced using it and almost immediately began to improve. I took four bottles and was then entirely cured and made a well man in every respect. I tell you it was wonderful, this medicine doing what no other medicines or physicians could do. I don't wonder it has got the name of being a wonderful remedy.

"My wife has been troubled with erysipelas, salt rheum and nervous debility. She has tried several medicines but Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has done her more good than anything she has ever taken. She is rapidly getting well under its use. We both consider this medicine the best remedy in the world."

The wonderful cures performed by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy have become so wide-spread that everybody takes it. The best physicians everywhere advise and recommend its use, for they know its great and remarkable power to cure. Use it if you wish to get back your health.

Why waste time in trying uncertain and untried remedies when here is a physician's prescription, a discovery made by the greatest living specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr.

MRS. WM. J. FISHER.

Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. If you take this medicine you can consider yourself under Dr. Greene's direct professional care, and you can consult him or write to him about your case freely and without charge. This is a guarantee that this remedy will cure, possessed by no other medicine in the world.

CHILDREN'S AILMENTS.

Care will often prevent many aches for children who are liable to touches of muscular rheumatism. A writer in *Harper's Bazar* advises that such children should always wear flannels entirely covering the body. The flannel may be of light weight but it must be genuinely woolen, and not the so-called "gauze" underwear. Besides this precaution, the diet should be watched, lest indigestion make this ailment more troublesome. A child whose digestion is not overloaded and who is properly clad will escape many painful twinges.

A similar care of the clothing and diet will ward off bowel troubles. A flannel band will be found effective in the cure where there is such an illness, and preventive when there is such a chronic tendency.

"All children must have measles, or ought to have." Mothers are very apt to think, says the *Mother's Nursery Guide*, that this is a mild and rather unimportant disease, and children are often exposed to contagion under this impression. Indeed there is a feeling that they must sooner or later contract it, and for some reason the present is "a good time" for them to have it. Acting on this belief, we have known mothers to deliberately expose their children to the disease in order that they may have it and be done with it.

But measles is attended with a considerable degree of fatality, and in the reports of the boards of health approaches, and at times equals that of scarlatina, the dangers of which no mother questions. The complications of measles are often very serious, and sometimes result in damaged sight and permanently enfeebled sight.

No child ought to have any preventable disease. It has a right to every care that can hedge it in from exposure, and failure to properly protect it implies a certain measure of neglect.

Too Much Acting.

A stage-struck youth was studying the part of Hamlet for an amateur performance, and, as is usual in such cases everything that he said savored somewhat of the morose Dane. It happened that one morning he came across an excavation, with two or three men digging below, and, with the "gravedigger's scene" in his mind's eye, demanded, in tragic tones: "Whose grave's this, sir?" and paused for a reply, but none came. Again he demanded: "Whose grave's this, sir?" But this time a voice that appeared to proceed from the bowels of the earth replied: "Get out, yer born idiot, we're only layin' a gas pipe."—Tid-Bits.

No one knows better than those who have used Carter's Little Liver Pills what relief they have given when taken for dyspepsia, dizziness, pain in the side, constipation, and disordered stomach.

Young Folks' Column.

TO MY DOG REX.

Friend, if the gift of human speech denied
Thy noble race were granted thee to-day,
And thou couldst thus thy inmost thought unfold,
What wouldst thou say?

If the beseeching pathos of those eyes,
Fixed on my own with sad but mute appeal,
Could voice itself in words, what more of love
Could they reveal?

I ask no other token of thy truth,
Thy deep affection, steadfast loyalty,
Than those far-reaching and imploring eyes
Unfold to me.

Could human hearts thus meet in full accord,
And each to each their fervent love express,
How many a life were blessed, now languishing
In loneliness!

THE PRAIRIE-DOG.

There is a little pet, though some deem it a pest, of the Western States, which is but little known by the residents of the East, except as seen in the museums, where it is known as the prairie-dog. This is not the only name by which the queer little rodent goes, for his earliest name, given him by the Indians, is Wish-ton-wish. Whatever it means, Wish-ton-wish is probably not so misleading as prairie-dog, for the little fellow has not even the most remote connection or relationship with the canine species.

The so-called prairie-dog is in reality a species of rat, although it bears a nearer external resemblance to the common squirrel, with which, however, it has no relationship. It is decidedly a Western animal, and has never of its own accord migrated east of the Mississippi river. Subsisting as it does upon insects, plants and grasses, its towns or colonies are usually far removed from human habitations. Yet we must not infer that it is unsocial in disposition, or that it readily gives way to the encroachments of civilization. Quite the contrary; for as the course of empire wends westward, and man begins to turn the sod of the prairies, the little prairie-dog seems inclined to meet him half-way. While the buffalo, the deer, the antelope, and even the game birds of the West have steadily been retreating farther and farther toward the setting sun, the course of the prairie-dog for the last decade has been eastward, and we find the advance-guards of these little rodents and their outposts of settlement in localities where they were formerly unknown.

The prairie-dog is about twelve or fourteen inches in length; its head not unlike that of the squirrel, but its tail, which is about five inches long, is not so bushy as the squirrel's. It always lives in communities, whose domiciles are holes in the ground, around the entrance to which they heap a small conical mound of earth, and on these you may see them, sitting up like trick dogs, barking a welcome in their peculiar way to the passers-by. They are as quick in movement as a cat, and it is almost impossible to kill one of them by an ordinary gunshot. Some think they are invulnerable and cannot be killed, but this idea is a myth. One reason of the difficulty in bagging them is that, even when severely wounded, instinct prompts them to wriggle back into their holes, and die, if die they must, at home. As soon as one is pierced by a bullet, it contrives, by conclusive movements, which are well directed even in its agony, to drop from sight into its hole, so that a specimen is rarely secured by shooting.

As their "dog towns" are out on the broad prairies, and are frequently far from streams, they display unusual sagacity in obtaining water. Each town has a well, which goes down from the surface and is not unlike their home retreats, even to the conical mound at the entrance, save that one usually sees gravel and sand at the entrance to the well. Often one colony consists of as many as ten thousand dogs, and contains half as many homes, each house being connected with the town well by an undergrown passage.

They are quite harmless little creatures, and all the damage they do is to deprive the stockman of much valuable range, for their propensity to gnaw the grass roots has a tendency to leave the surrounding country as bare and smooth as a billard-table. But they are happy little fellows, and make very interesting pets; and the prairie-dog, little "Wish-ton-wish," has found a place in the hearts of the Western people.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

In the course of his lecture, "Advice to Young Men," delivered in Pittsburg, Robert J. Burdette, among other things, said: On the subject of vices, let me say that the kind of fun that does not pay is that which is tinged with vice. But city boys are not alone in this. Country cousins are innocent, perhaps, but they are not necessarily virtuous. Oh, no. He will come to town with his ox team, sell his produce, and then have to employ a policeman to steer him to a bunko den to get his money back. City boys may get up with a head big enough four times over for the largest hat in the house, the result of beer, but the country cousin takes observation of Venus from the harvest field thro' a stone China jug, that finally becomes so light that he has to place a rock on top of it to keep it from blowing over a five rail fence. As to smoking, he doesn't puff cigarettes. Oh, no; he smokes a corn cob pipe strong enough to raise a blister on a railroad tie. A man worth $250,000 at a hotel can suck soup off the edge of his plate with a noise like the escape pipe of a bath tub, but it does not affect his standing; but a clerk on $40 a month can't afford this luxury. Never was a meaner line penned than that "honesty is the best policy." The man that is honest from policy, because it pays to be so, is a rascal, and can only be trusted as far off as you can sink your fingers in his throat. Another thing, my boy, don't be too democratic. One man is as good as another, I know. I am as good as any other man—but the other fellow isn't as good as I am. If you men do anything else in the world, get married. If you say you can't afford it now, it is because you are too selfish and too mean. Don't believe that the world owes you a living. The world owes you nothing. It was here first. If you are poor, so much the better for you. Peo- say, "Give the poor man a chance." I say give the rich man a chance. Somebody wants to hold the poor man till the rich man gets a chance to do something. Poor men have been setting the world on fire with their ideas and inventions in all ages, and now I think it about time the rich man took a turn at the wheel. We went out to the west and took a poor man and put him in the president's chair. We took a boy from the tow path and placed him in the White House. Our presidents haven't come from great cities.

"I CAN AND WILL."

A writer in the *Evangelist* tells a story to illustrate the difference between "I can't" and "I can and will." The difference between the two phrases is just the difference between victory and defeat, and the story, we trust, will so impress our readers that they will adopt the latter as their motto. I know of a boy who was preparing to enter the junior class of the New York University. He was studying trigonometry, and I gave him three examples for the next lesson. The following day he came into my room to demonstrate his problems. Two of them he understood, but the third—a very difficult one—he had not performed. I said to him, "Shall I help you?" "No, sir! I can and will do it, if you will give me time." I said, "I will give you all the time you wish." The next day he came into my room to recite a lesson in the same study. "Well, Simon, have you worked that example?" "No, sir," he answered, "but I can and will do it, if you give me a little more time." "Certainly; you shall have all the time you desire." I always like these boys who are determined to do their own work; for they make our best scholars, and men too. The third morning you should have seen Simon enter my room. I knew he had it, for his whole face told the story of his success. Yes, he had it, notwithstanding it had cost him many hours of the severest mental labor. Not only had he solved the problem, but, what was of infinitely greater importance to him, he had begun to develop mathematical powers, which, under the inspiration of "I can and will," he has continued to cultivate, until today he is professor of mathematics in one of our largest colleges, and one of the ablest mathematicians of his years in our country.

My Dear Boys and Girls: I am a girl 13 years old. It has been some time since I have written for the *Farmer*, so I thought I would write again. I go to school. My teacher's name is Eva Nason; I like her very much. I study normal fifth reader, large arithmetic, algebra, history, large physiology, spelling and grammar. I wash, iron, spin, wash dishes, sweep, make beds, and do some fancy work. I have pieced one quilt, and I am piecing another quilt. I have one sister, her name is Edith; she is 8 years old; and one brother; he is 15 years old; his name is Lester.

Good-bye, "BLANCH DEVOLL.
West Athens.

P. S. I would like to have some of the boys and girls write to me.

Dear Mr. Editor: I saw in the *Farmer* the young folks weren't writing any letters, so I thought I would write. I am going to school. My teacher's name is Eva Nason; she is a very nice teacher. My studies are fifth reader, history, arithmetic, physiology, algebra, grammar and spelling. There are 36 scholars in school. I have four sisters and three brothers. My sisters' names are Carrie, Bertie, Angie and Alice; my brothers' names are Alonzo, George and Eugene.

West Athens. VIOLA NOYES.

Medical Electricity.

While electricity has been part and parcel of certain classes of medical treatment for many years, but few reputable physicians professed to know exactly what it did and why it cured, or was said to cure, disease. There was something mysterious in the buzzing and tingling that accompanied its employment, and possibly the absorption of the mind and the idea that some unknown power was working in the system did as much good as any other form of treatment. Of late, however, there have been some important discoveries in this line, and as a result the action of electricity is utilized to disseminate or drive into the system various remedial agents that produce given effects. As the current passes through or along the body, it carries with it the element that is to be incorporated with the tissues, and in this way has a fixed and perceptible action

LEAVES ITS MARK

—every one of the painful irregularities and weaknesses that prey upon women. They fade the face, waste the figure, ruin the temper, wither you up, make you old before your time.

Get well: That's the way to look well. Cure the disorders and ailments that beset you, with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It regulates and promotes all the proper functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength. It's a powerful general, as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, imparting vigor and strength to the entire system.

MRS. ANNA ULRICH, of *Elm Creek, Buffalo Co., Neb.*, writes: "I enjoy good health thanks to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I was under doctors' care for two years with womb disease, and gradually wasting in strength all the time. I was so weak that I could sit up in bed only a few moments, for two years. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and his 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and by the time I had taken one-half dozen bottles I was up and going wherever I pleased, and have had good health and been very strong ever since—that was two years and a half ago."

MRS. ULRICH.

A book of 168 pages on "Woman and Her Diseases" mailed *sealed*, on receipt of 10 cents in stamps for postage. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

IT'S ELECTRIC ENERGY EVERLASTINGLY ERADICATES Inflammation without Irritation

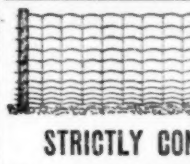
WORMS IN CHILDREN.

Hundreds of children have worms, but their parents doctor them for nearly everything else.

True's Pin Worm Elixir

Is the best Worm Remedy made. It is likewise the best Remedy for all the complaints of children, such as Feverishness, Costiveness, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, etc. It has been a household remedy for 43 years. Its efficacy in such troubles has never been equalled. Purely vegetable and harmless. Price 35 cts. At all Druggists, or of the Proprietors. DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., AUBURN, ME.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM CURES COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, HAY FEVER AND ALL DISEASES LEADING TO CONSUMPTION Regular Sizes 35¢ & 75¢



STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

A friend, who is a successful business man in a large city, said he had watched our advertising for years and approved of our methods. But, said he, "Now, honestly, is there anything in that Coil Business and the elasticity you talk so much about?" As there may be others equally skeptical, we will say here, that we honestly and firmly believe that abundant elasticity is absolutely essential to the efficiency and durability of a wire fence. And, furthermore, the PAGE is the only elastic fence on the market.

PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Adrian, Mich.

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

Arrangement of Trains in Effect Sept. 30th, 1894

FOR BANGOR: Leave Portland, 7.15 A. M., 1.00 (Sundays only), 1.20 †11.00 P. M., via Brunswick and Augusta, and 1.15 P. M., via Lewiston and Winthrop; leave Brunswick, 8.20 A. M., 2.00 P. M. (Sundays only), 2.20 P. M. 12.20 A. M. (night); leave Bath, 7.15 A. M., 1.40 P. M., and †12.00 Midnight; leave Lewiston, (upper) 2.45 P. M.; leave Lewiston (lower) 6.15 A. M., 1.25 and †11.20 P.M; leave Gardiner, 9.15 A. M., 2.52 (Sundays only), 3.20 P. M., and †1.25 A. M.; leave Augusta, 9.33 A. M., 3.10 (Sundays only), 3.42 P. M., and †1.50 A. M. Leave Skowhegan 1.4 P. M.; leave Waterville, 2.45, 6.00, 7.15 and 10.20 A. M., 3.50 (Sundays only) and 4.30 P. M.

FOR ST. JOHN and AROOSTOOK Co. Leave Bangor 6.00 A. M. and †7.15 P. M. leave Bangor for Ellsworth and Mt. Desert Ferry and Bar Harbor, 7.00 and 8.15 A. M., and 6.50 P. M.; for Bucksport 7.30 A. M., 1.45 and 7.40 P. M.

A train leaves Portland at 8.30 A. M. and 1.15 P. M., for Lewiston and Farmington. Evening trains leave Portland at 5.10 P. M. for Lewiston; 5.05 P. M. for Brunswick, Bath Augusta, and Waterville.

The mid-day trains connect for Rockland, Farmington, Phillips, Kingfield, Rangeley, North Anson, Skowhegan, Belfast, Dexter, Dover and Foxcroft and Bucksport, and night trains run every night between Boston and Bangor and Bar Harbor, connecting at Brunswick for Lewiston, Bath, and by waiting at junction points, for Skowhegan, excepting Monday mornings, and for Belfast, Dexter, Bar Harbor and Bucksport, excepting Sunday mornings.

FOR PORTLAND, BOSTON, and WAY STATIONS: Leave St. John 9.00 P. M. daily; leave Houlton, 11.50 A. M. and 8.30 P. M.; leave St. Stephen, 11.00 A.M. and 9.50 P. M.; leave Vanceboro, †1.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.; leave Bar Harbor, 10.30 A. M. and 2.45 P.M.; leave Ellsworth, 11.50 A. M. 2.00 and 4.50 P. M.; leave Bucksport, 5.45 and 9.50 A.M., and 4.50 P.M.; leave Bangor †7.15 A. M. 1.40 and †8.00 P. M.; leave Dover and Foxcroft (via Dexter) 7.05 A. M. and 4.25 P. M.; leave Belfast, 7.20 A. M., 1.15 and 3.55 P. M.; leave Skowhegan, 8.35 A. M. and 1.40 P. M.; leave Waterville (via Winthrop) 9.25 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.; (via Augusta) 5.00 and †9.25, A.M., 3.12 and 10.08 P. M.; leave Augusta, 6.30, 10.10 A. M., 3.10, 3.45 and 11.00 P.M.; leave Bath, 7.15 and 10.55 A. M., 4.05 P. M. and 12.00 (midnight); leave Brunswick, 7.40, 11.20 and †11.30 A.M., 4.30, 4.48 P.M., and †12.35 night; leave Farmington, 9.00 A.M. 2.30 P. M.; leave Lewiston (upper) 7.10, 11.10 A.M., 4.25 P. M., leave Lewiston (lower) 6.50, 10.40 A. M., 5.20, †11.20 P. M.

The mid-day express train runs daily, leaving Sundays from Portland 1.00 P. M., Brunswick 2.0, Augusta 3.10, Waterville 3.50, arrive Bangor 5.30 P. M. and St. John 6.30 A. M., connecting for and from Lewiston and Bath, but not for Rockland.

The morning train from Augusta, and forenoon trains from Bangor and Lewiston, connect for Rockland. Trains run between Augusta and Gardiner, Bath and Brunswick, and between Brunswick and Lewiston, at convenient hours, for time of which, as well as time of trains at stations not mentioned above, reference may be had to posters at stations and other public places, or Time Table Folder will be cheerfully furnished on application to the General Passenger Agent.

†Daily.

PAYSON TUCKER,
F. E. BOOTHBY, Vice Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r
Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Ag't.
Sept. 25, 1894.

Kennebec Steamboat Co.

FOR BOSTON!

3 Trips per Week

FALL ARRANGEMENT.

COMMENCING

Tuesday, Sept. 25

Steamer DELLA COLLINS will leave Augusta at 1 P. M., Hallowell at 1.30, connecting with the new and elegant Steamer

KENNEBEC

Which leaves Gardiner at 3, Richmond 4 and Bath at 6 P. M., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RETURNING, will leave Boston, Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings at 5 o'clock. Remember that we are now selling round trip tickets good for remainder of season at greatly reduced rates.

JAS. B. DRAKE, President.

AGENTS—ALLEN PARTRIDGE, Augusta. HIRAM FULLER, Hallowell. W. J. TURNER, Gardiner.

Perfumes CHOICEST 25c per oz. at Partridge's Old Reliable Drug Store opp. Post Office.

Every Mother should have it in the house. It acts promptly; It is always ready for use; It is the best; It is the oldest; It is unlike any other; It is superior to all others; It is used and recommended by physicians everywhere; It has stood upon its own intrinsic merit and excellence while generation after generation have used it with entire satisfaction and handed down the knowledge of its worth to their children as a valuable inheritance. Could a remedy have existed for eighty years except that it possesses great merit for family use?

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

It was originated in 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, an old fashioned, noble hearted Family Physician to cure all ailments that are attended with inflammation, such as asthma, abscesses, bites, burns, bruises, bronchitis, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, chaps, chilblains, colic, cholera-morbus, all forms of sore throat, earache, headache, la grippe, lame back, mumps, muscular soreness, neuralgia, pains anywhere, scalds, stings, sprains, stiff joints, toothache, tonsilitis, whooping cough.

Sheriff's Sale.

KENNEBEC SS. Taken on execution wherein Sewall B. Cross and Herbert J. Cross, copartners under firm and style of S. B. Cross & Co., of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, are creditors, and Ellen F. Nelson of said Augusta, is debtor, and will be sold by public auction on Saturday, the twenty-fourth day of November, A. D. 1894, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of S. & L. Titcomb, in said Augusta, the following described real estate, and all the right, title and interest which the said Ellen F. Nelson has in and to the same, or had on the 31st day of October, A. D. 1893, the time when the same was attached on the original writ in the same, to wit:

A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Augusta, on the west side of Kennebec river, bounded as follows: Beginning in the southerly line of Green street at the north-east corner of land formerly owned by Charles O. Lombard; thence running easterly in the southerly line of Green street, fifty feet; thence southerly in a line parallel with the east line of Johnson street, seventy-five feet and one inch; thence running westerly parallel with the south line of Green street, fifty feet, to said Lombard southeast corner; thence northerly in a line parallel with the east line of said Johnson street, seventy-five feet and eight inches to the point begun at. Being the premises conveyed to Ellen F. Nelson by the Kennebec Savings Bank by deed dated October 6, 1879, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Kennebec County, Book 367, Page 520.

WM. H. LIBBY, *Deputy Sheriff.*
October 15th, 1894. 3t50

Messenger's Notice.

Office of the Sheriff of Kennebec County, Oct. 26, A. D. 1894.

STATE OF MAINE—KENNEBEC SS. This is to give notice that on the twenty-fifth day of October, A. D. 1894, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said county of Kennebec, against the estate of T. W. AVERY of Sidney, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the twenty-fifth day of October, A. D. 1894, to which date interest on claims is to be computed; that the payment of any debts to or by said debtor, and the transfer and delivery of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency to be holden at the Probate Court room in Augusta, on the twelfth day of November, A. D. 1894, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

WM. H. LIBBY,
Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said county of Kennebec.
2t52

State of Maine.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.. *In Probate Court, holden at Augusta, within and for the county of Kennebec, on the second Monday of October, 1894.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be a copy of the last will and testament of HORATIO BRIDGE of Athens, Bradford county, Pa., and of the probate thereof in said State of Pennsylvania, duly authenticated, having been presented to the Judge of Probate, for our said county, for the purpose of being allowed, filed and recorded in the Probate court therein:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, in said county, the first publication thereof to be thirty days before the time of hearing, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, at nine o'clock A. M., and show cause, if any they have, against the same.

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 50*

State of Maine.

KENNEBEC SS... *At a Probate Court holden at Augusta, within and for said County, on the second Monday of October, 1894.*

J. M. Owens of Mercer and Alice A. Owens, his wife, having filed their petition for leave to adopt Hazel Vaughan, a minor child of James D. Vaughan and Daisy L. Vaughan, his wife, it is

Ordered, that notice thereof be given to said James D. Vaughan by publishing a copy of this order three week successively in the *Maine Farmer*, a newspaper printed at said Augusta, prior to the second Monday of November, 1894, that he may appear at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, within and for said County, at ten o clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any he has, against the same.

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 51*

Notice of Assignee of His Appointment.

At Augusta, in the county of Kennebec and State of Maine, the twenty-second day of October, A. D. 1894.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of the estate of Elisha Springer of Sidney, in said county of Kennebec, Insolvent Debtor, who has been declared an insolvent upon his petition by the Court of Insolvency for said county of Kennebec.

2t51 W. H FISHER, Assignee.

Commissioners' Notice.

The undersigned, Commissioners appointed by the Judge of Probate for Kennebec county, to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of JACOB S. GRAVES late of Vienna, deceased, represented insolvent, give notice that six months from the 23d day of July, A. D., 1894, are allowed for said creditors to present and prove their claims, and that they will be in session for the purpose of receiving said claims and proof, at the town house in Vienna at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each day, on Saturday the 10th day of November, and on Saturday the 22d day of December next.

FRANK E. SOUTHARD, HENRY GRAVES, } *Commissioners.*
3t51

Commissioners' Notice.

The undersigned, Commissioners appointed by the Judge of Probate for Kennebec County, to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of Alexander Woodward, late of Augusta, deceased, represented insolvent, give notice that six months from the 24th day of September, 1894, are allowed for said creditors to present and prove their claims, and that they will be in session for the purpose of receiving said claims and proof, at office of A. G. Andrews at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each day, on Friday the 30th day of November, 1894, and on Thursday the 28th day of February, 1895, next.

WM. H. LIBBY, A. G. ANDREWS, } *Commissioners.*

In Insolvency—Notice of Second Meeting.

STATE OF MAINE—KENNEBEC SS: Oct. 22, 1894. Court of Insolvency. In the cases of George Doughty of Augusta, Virgil C. Jackson of Winthrop, John B. Friel of Waterville, and David F. Guptill of Winslow, insolvent debtors:

This is to give notice that pursuant to an order of Court thereof, a second meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtors will be held at Probate Court Room in Augusta, in said county, on Monday, the twelfth day of November, 1894, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purposes named in section 43, Chapter 70, of the Revised Statutes of Maine.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register.
2t51*

Discharge of Insolvents.

A hearing will be had on the petitions of Olney T. Goddard of Vassalboro, and Timothy Fogarty of Gardiner, for a full discharge of all their debts, provable under the insolvency laws of Maine, at the Probate Court Room in Augusta, on Monday, the twelfth day of November, 1894, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN,
Register of the Court of Insolvency.
Augusta, Oct. 22, 1894. 2t51*

SPECTACLES and Eye-glasses well adjusted at PARTRIDGE'S, opposite Post Office, Augusta.

Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

Published every Thursday, by
Badger & Manley,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1894.

TERMS.

$1.50 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.00 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

For one inch space, $2.50 for three insertions and seventy-two cents for each subsequent insertion.

COLLECTORS' NOTICES.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Somerset county.
MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Penobscot county.

J. A. Bailey has completed a deal with the heirs of the late P. T. Barnum that makes him the sole owner of the "greatest show on earth."

The conflict in the Prussian cabinet has ended in the defeat of Count Von Caprivi, and the chancellor on Friday handed in his resignation to the Emperor. This has caused intense excitement throughout Europe, as it involves a change in governmental policy.

It is understood that an attempt will be made at the next session of the legislature to have a law passed to prevent the shooting of cow moose. So many have been shot this season that some fears are felt that the moose may become extinct.

Our Boston correspondent, Geo. A. Cochrane, the exporter, says that the apple market in Liverpool is steady, under heavy arrivals; good demand in London; market active in Bristol. Last week's prices fully sustained. A good deal of slack packing, and loss sustained thereby. The shipments last week from Boston were: To Liverpool, 42,326 barrels and cases; to London, 2,100 barrels and cases.

Mr. Frederick Douglass, the noted colored man, made an address, Thursday, before the American Missionary Association at Lowell, Mass., in the course of which he said: "In answer to the question, 'What should be done with the negro?' do nothing with him. Give him fair play and let him alone." Mr. Douglass dwelt upon the destitute condition of the negroes and in general terms denounced lynchings.

Henry Clews of New York says: "The unusual excitement connected with the canvass for the elections has a tendency to divert attention from Wall street for the moment; but it can hardly be said to affect the tone of business. Considerable interest is felt in the prospect as to currency legislation; but the state of opinion on the question in Congress and in interior sections is so undeveloped that it is not an influential element on the business of the Exchange."

The test of aluminum just completed by the Navy Department, demolishes some of the claims made for that metal. Two sheets—one pure, the other alloyed with nickel—after immersion for three months in sea water, have been taken up and examined. The pure metal was thickly covered with large barnacles and more or less pitted. The alloyed plates were encrusted with smaller barnacles, and badly corroded, being perforated and eaten away over much of the exposed surface.

Our old friend, Capt. Chas. E. Nash, is on deck with No. 77 of "The Maine Farmers' Almanac," for the year of our Lord 1895, being sure to remind the reader, to begin with, that it was formerly edited by Daniel Robinson, though the veteran editor has been, we trust, for generations where they don't measure time by years and the rising and setting of the sun. This popular old publication is full of useful and instructive information for the homes of the people, and we presume may be found on sale at all the bookstores. We learn from it that during the next year there will be five eclipses—three of the sun and two of the moon.

Messrs. J. C. Houghton & Co., Liverpool, cable that prices of American apples have declined 6d to 1s per bbl. all round owing to heavy arrivals there. They quote for sound parcels: Baldwins, $2.68 to $3.28; Greenings, $1.70 to $2.98; Spies, $2.31 to $3.53; Kings, $2.06 to $3.40; Seeks, $1.95 to $2.92; Newton Pippins, $4.13 to $6.33; common Pippins, $1.45 to $2.68. Many parcels have arrived in soft condition and have sold at from 2 to 3s less than the above prices. The demand is active for sound and good quality, but the large amount of inferior stock injures the market for better goods. The above firm cable the following prices in the London market: Baldwins, $2.68 to $3.65; Kings, $3.89 to 4.38; Spies, $3.05 to $3.65; Greenings, 2.43 to $2.92.

American town nomenclature must give the visiting foreigner a start sometimes, as when he reads in an Augusta, Me., paper that a citizen of that place has gone to China to spend Sunday with his parents. Here might be food for Paul Bourget's thought.—*Boston Transcript.*

That's only one case, wisely remarks the *Portland Express.* A man who is a good pedestrian might walk through Denmark, Sweden, Waterford, Norway and Paris in a day. And in a week's outing one may see Peru, the home of the Incas, visit the tin mills of Wales and examine the Cornish mines. He may hang up his hat in Athens and visit Mars Hill made famous by St. Paul. He might make a tour of Belgrade and Belfast, see the sights of Breman and Bristol, take a view of the Chinese war from Canton while in the Orient and afterwards travel through the Levant, purchase the costly wares of Dresden, study the industries of Leeds, walk the majestic streets of Madrid, search for the silver mines of Mexico, bask under the sunny skies of Naples, visit the ruins of Palmyra, pass an hour in Palermo, Plymouth, Vienna, Yarmouth and York, revisit the scenes of the conquests of Helen of Troy, purchase rugs in Smyrna, see Rome and die.

ANOTHER MILESTONE.

Like a swiftly flowing river, the march of time has brought us to the close of another volume of the *Maine Farmer.* This is the last number of Volume sixty-second, and it is a proper time to pause for a moment and take our bearings before entering upon the work of Volume sixty-third.

The *Maine Farmer* has never for a moment allowed itself to enter into entangling alliances with gift enterprises or coupon schemes, but has depended for public favor and patronage solely upon its own merits. And in carrying out this plan, neither its subscribers or publishers have been disappointed. The public appreciate merit, and are ever ready to respond to any reasonable appeal. Sensationalism may flourish for a season, but stability and merit will win in the long run. The rocket will illuminate the sky for a minute, but the steady blaze is what men turn to for comfort and life.

Last January, prompted by a desire to meet our friends half way in an emergency, we put the price of the paper at $1.50 per year. This, we are glad to say, has met with public approval, and our subscribers have regarded the fifty cents deducted in the nature of a premium. They have found that the cheapening of the price of subscription did not in any sense mean a cheaper paper in its contents. Our readers will bear us glad testimony that every department of the paper has been fully kept up to the highest standard, and the files of the *Farmer* will show no better year's work than that now closed.

But we are not to live upon the achievements of the past, or rest satisfied with the victories already won. Duty beckons us onward to new and better triumphs. In the conduct of our agricultural department—of course the leading feature of the paper, our writers have deemed it essential to know definitely and clearly our needs as farmers and citizens of the old Pine Tree State. Hence the study and the labor of so many active minds in our midst. They have become impressed and satisfied in their own minds of what is needed to render the pursuit of agriculture more profitable and their toil more effective. They find that the laws of chemistry, of physiology, and mechanical philosophy are all called into action in the different departments of the farmer's occupation, and the discussion now with them is, how shall the known laws be best applied to their advantage? How shall they most economically and permanently be made known to others? For this, patient labor, untiring research and constant investigation is required.

The efforts of the paper are not confined wholly to the department of practical agriculture. We publish a complete *home* paper, giving literary food in large measure; poetry, tales and sketches; an epitome of the news at home and abroad; the woman's department, with its discussion of household economics and methods of work; the department that delights and educates the young folks; reports of Grange meetings and discussion of topics connected with this organization; the bright and spicy miscellany, and the editorial discussion of living topics. In brief, all that goes to make up a high-toned, clean, progressive family newspaper, the influence of which is wholesome, and the trend of whose thought shall be in the right direction.

We point with satisfaction to our past volumes as an indication of what we have done for Maine farms and Maine farmers, and assuring our patrons that we shall relax no efforts to make successive issues as much better as possible, we ask their continued patronage and support, while we labor on, week by week, in that grand line laid out by the founders of the paper, from which we have tried never to deviate, the promotion of all that can give beauty, grace and loveliness to our homes, that can add to the stability, dignity and honor of our country, that can benefit, purify and bless humanity—thus giving the fullest expression to our grand motto, "Our home, our country, and our brother man."

The steam yacht Neckan, with Mayor Baxter of Portland and a party of friends interested in history on board, visited Monhegan, recently, to once more try to solve the problem as to whether it was the White Mountains or the Camden Hills which Weymouth saw from that isle—as upon that depends whether it was the Kennebec or the Georges River which that explorer first entered. They saw the White Mountains all right, and the Kennebec River still leads. Our old friend, the late Capt. John H. Drew of Farmingdale, always believed that to be the fact, and also always sighted the steeple of the Old South church, Hallowell, as his home land-mark.

Last evening was Hallowe'en, one of the good old Scotch holidays, which is observed to a greater or less extent the world round. Many of the young people who celebrate it, hunt apples, burn Hallowe'en nuts, and visit a haunted chamber. Then there is a cake to be cut, and in it will be found a few little gifts, the significance of which is brought out by this merry, old-time jingle:

The ring for a marriage within a year,
The penny for wealth, my dear,
The thimble for old maid or bachelor born,
The button for sweethearts all forlorn;
The key for the journey to make it all right,
And this you will see next Hallowe'en night.

The weavers have given it up, and the wheels of industry are again moving at Fall River, Mass. The funds of the men were gone, the operatives had lost a big sum in wages, and the vote to return to work was almost unanimous. This was just the end looked for when it became evident that the manufacturers intended to stand by their letter issued two weeks ago, offering old pay within 60 days if the weavers resumed at the cut rates.

They tell of an old sailor, turned farmer, at Cape Porpoise, who planted split peas and wondered why they didn't grow that way.

Foxes are unusually plenty this season in Maine, and the hunters will have lots of sport.

ROAD LEGISLATION AND IMPROVEMENT.

The *Turf, Farm and Home,* with its characteristic desire to distort and misrepresent, says:

"The *Maine Farmer* warns the law makers to beware of the influence of the wily bicycle men who would use the present agitation to further their own selfish ends. It strikes us that we owe something to the riders of the silent steed. But for them we should have no agitation and then there would be no prospect of a change in our condition. A road that is not good enough for a bicycle is not good enough for a carriage, much less a heavy load. But the *Farmer* seems to be alarmed for fear that the State will be beguiled into improving highways that are most frequented to the neglect of those in the country remote from railroads. This strikes us as strange logic. The roads most needed to be improved are those most frequented whether they run in sight of a railroad or one hundred miles away."

What the *Farmer* did say, and for this it has no excuse to offer, was:

"One fact must not be overlooked, that the motive power now agitating this question may be traced directly to the selfish interests of bicycle manufacturers. At the same time, so long as their efforts are directed towards measures for the public good, no criticism can justly hold against their propositions."

If this be "a warning to law makers" it is one which can work no injury. The *Farmer* began the discussion of this question long before the T. F. and H. awoke to its importance, and, looking at it from the standpoint of the public, there is no cause to modify our position.

If the building of thorough highways is to be attempted by the State, the work should be directed towards or into those sections not connected with the railroads. This position can be maintained for two reasons. First, it is the duty of the State, if it is to offer aid, to place the same where it will insure the greatest growth and development, and secondly, the larger towns and cities now on the line of the railroads are the ones best able to build their own roads.

To place the appropriations where they will strengthen the stronger at the expense of the weaker, is contrary to all good government. There's not a town or city located on our railroads but, could it have one or more thoroughly constructed highways leading away from the trunk line into the country, would be financially benefitted far more than would be possible if the same expenditure should be made on the main thoroughfares. The development of the resources of the State should first of all engage attention, and these call for a reaching out and away from railroad lines. Divested of all selfish interests and the problem is as stated. If the sole object be to open a thoroughfare across the State into New Brunswick, then our position is wrong, while if it be to strengthen and stimulate home production, add to the wealth of the greater number and make possible the building of new industries in localities not now available, because of expenses of transportation, then it becomes the duty of the legislators to go guard appropriations that these shall be the first sections improved. Maine does not want to pattern after New Jersey where the counties have been creating an indebtedness of three hundred to three hundred and fifty thousand dollars each for single thoroughfares across their territory to the expense of all living outside the points reached. In a narrow State some excuses for this action may be found, but here the conditions are different and Maine must be a law to itself.

A writer in the *Kennebec Journal* of Oct. 20th, expresses but a manifest truth when he says:

"I have spoken of better connection with our neighboring towns. How shall we get it? I answer by building not doubtful railroads but *good carriage roads.* One quarter part of the cost of this proposed railroad, judiciously expended upon the highways leading into this city, would bring in more trade in *one* year than the railroad would in *three.* There isn't, to-day, a first-class road five miles in length, approaching this city (Augusta) from any direction. I don't know of a country road where abominable hills, or quagmires, or sand patches are not guilty of double robbery from every traveler; rob him of his time and rob him of his hauling capacity. It's the hills and bogs that take the time, that determine the size of the load."

What is true of Augusta and vicinity is true of every trade centre in Maine. There is need of better highways and they *must be built,* but to obtain the desired result these must radiate from business centres rather than connect those now bound with iron bands. Let us keep in mind the ultimate gain to the whole rather than the wants of any class, or the building up of any particular section.

Elections of representatives in Congress will be held on Tuesday of next week, Nov. 6, in all the States of the Union except Maine, Oregon and Vermont, which have already chosen their representatives—eight in number. On the same day the territories of Arizona, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Utah will each elect one delegate to Congress. Elections of State officers, etc., will be held on the same day in 30 States. Legislatures will be elected in two others and a constitutional amendment voted upon in one other.

The officers of the State Agricultural Society are doing the proper thing in protecting the large grand stand from snow and rain, even though the expenditure may be considerable. It is proposed to put up a sectional front and ends before winter closes in. Everything else about the grounds is in prime condition and the track is now being prepared for another year. At the meeting of the Trustees last Thursday plans were perfected for the exhibition of 1895, when new features of substantial worth will be added.

Arrangements have been made for a course of twelve lectures to be given at East Sumner some time in November by two of the Professors of the Maine State College of Agriculture. Two lectures will be given daily for six days, probably in afternoon and evening. These lectures will be upon topics pertaining to successful farming and they should be well attended, as such opportunities are rarely available to country farmers.

A citizen of Blaine, over 80 years of age, never saw a train of cars until he saw one arrive in that village over the B. & A.

HENRY KNOX BAKER.

Judge Henry K. Baker, now in his 88th year, is, in public enterprise and active, systematic work, one of the youngest men on the street. It is always a pleasure to be brought in contact with him—for he is fully abreast the times, in reading and opinions. Much of his active vigor of body and mind can be traced to his daily habits of living; his uniform practice is to rise at 4 o'clock (or a half hour later in winter) and for an hour or more, by work at an adjacent wood pile and garden, or within the house, gain the needed stimulus for the day's routine at his bank. For a long term of years, he has been a believer in a cold water plunge as the first item in the day's regime. Judge Baker has always been a great reader—his books covering a wide range, travels, history, poetry, etc.

His own volume on Hymnology and numerous contributions to the press, testify to his readiness as an interesting writer. He has been and is vitally interested in the welfare of the Hubbard Free Library.

Miss Lillian Johnson's sketch published below, shows that Judge Baker's life has been an unusually active one, commencing with journalism in which he has always maintained an interest, as readers of the *Register* well know, including 15 years at the Kennebec Bar, 25 years' administration of Probate affairs of the county, and 40 years' management of our Hallowell Savings Institution. He was treasurer of the bank during his judgeship.

During all these years, Judge Baker has mantained that sturdiness of character which gives the foundation for all that is desirable in New England institutions. His political belief is defined in Miss Johnson's sketch, which we present:

Henry Knox Baker, born in Skowhegan, Dec. 2, 1806, is one of the best known and most active men in Maine. His father, Amos Baker, served seven years in the revolutionary war as one of Gen. Washington's body guard, enlisting when 13 years old, Gen. Knox was adjutant general under Gen. Washington, and for him Henry Knox Baker was named. His mother was Betsey Weston Baker. They had four children, and Henry is the only one living. He was educated in the public schools and came to Hallowell when a young boy, where he entered a printing offiice as apprentice.

He commenced to write for several newspapers when 17 years old, and before he was 21 was editor of the *Hallowell Gazette,* and later became editor and one of the publishers of the *American Advocate.* He was a reporter in the house of representatives for nearly 20 years, beginning in 1832, and he relates many interesting reminiscences.

In 1836 he sold out to study law with Samuel Wells, who afterward became judge of the supreme court and governor of Maine.

In 1840 Mr. Baker was admitted to the bar and practiced his profession in Hallowell 14 years. He was chosen representative to the Maine legislature from Hallowell in 1842, 1844 and 1854. In 1855 he was clerk of the house of representatives and the same year was appointed judge of the probate court in Kennebec county, serving 25 years, first by appointment by Gov. Morrill, and afterward by election by the people for six times in succession for terms of four years.

He established the Hallowell savings bank, of which he has been treasurer 40 years, attending to his duties daily, with the exception of a few weeks' illness and his annual 10 days' vacation.

In 1835 he married Sarah M. Lord of Hallowell, the daughter of Ephraim and Sallie Dennis Lord. Mr. and Mrs. Baker have had 11 children, the following seven of whom are living: Frances, wife of Albert S. Rice of Rockland; Ellen, wife of Col. Alfred E. Buck of Atlanta, Ga.; Annie, wife of Mayor Frank A. Ham of Russell, Kan.; Sanford A. Baker of Chicago, Ill.; Martha, wife of R. Wesley Dunn of Waterville, Me.; Harriet, wife of E. C. Dudley of Augusta, and Willard D. Baker of Boston. They have eight grandchildren and three great grandchildren. They celebrated their golden wedding Nov. 15 1885.

Mr. Baker has travelled extensively and has been abroad twice. All his life he has been a student, being passionately fond of books, and in his vigorous and brilliant style has written articles for the press on many subjects. He is the author of "Studies in Sacred Songs," (which had a run through the columns of the *Farmer,*) and has prepared an edition of "Maine Justice."

"I am in favor of total abstinence and prohibition, yesterday, to-day and always," he said, in answer to a question, "but I'm not in favor of that narrow and exclusive policy which opposes and defeats thorough temperance men because they do not belong to our party. I am a Republican, but I don't always vote for their candidate."

For 30 years Mr. and Mrs. Baker have annually taken a 10 days' drive in and about the New England States, usually starting early in the fall.

Mr. Baker has been a member of the Methodist church 50 years.—*Hallowell Register.*

Diphtheria having appeared to an alarming extent in the village of Farmington, it has been traced almost directly to the Normal School. The model department of the school, where the children attended, has been shut down, and Dr. Young of the State Board of Health, sent for, to investigate the matter. He finds that the disease was brought there from outside, and was not due to anything about the school building.

Mrs. Daintree, wife of Dr. Daintree of Lewiston, is the first lady whose rifle has brought down a deer this season. She accompanied her husband in the woods at Moosehead one day while they were there, and brought down one of the finest looking animals of the year's hunt.

The latest news from the bedside of the Czar of Russia, is to the effect that he is gradually sinking and the worse is expected.

Death of Dr. Eveleth.

Dr. J. M. Eveleth of Hallowell died very suddenly in this city, Friday evening, of cerebral hemorrhage, due to heart trouble, from which he had suffered at times for some months. He came here in an electric car, to attend a meeting of Trinity Commandery, Knights Templar, of which he has been a prominent member for many years. Arriving at the top of the stairs leading to the ante-room, he complained of short breath, and sitting down in a chair, called for a glass of water. After a few swallows given by a brother Sir Knight, who was present in the ante-room, for he had not entered the lodge room, he lost consciousness. Physicians were immediately summoned, and everything was done to relieve his sufferings, but he expired almost instantly, surrounded by his brother Sir Knights. The sad event made a most profound impression upon his Masonic brethren, and they departed to their homes, omitting all the ceremonies of closing. The great Master of the Universe and controller of events had spoken.

Dr. J. M. Eveleth was born in Windham, in 1825. He graduated from Bowdoin College in 1849. He lived in Mechanic Falls a number of years before coming to Hallowell. He had resided in Hallowell about fifteen years. He was city physician for several years in succession. He was a member of the South Congregational church, also clerk of the parish. He leaves a widow and two daughters, Miss Abbie Eveleth, now at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and Miss Lucy Eveleth, at Waterford, Maine; and one son, Archie Eveleth of Stonington, Mass. Dr. Eveleth was a physician of high standing and well known, especially in the cities along the Kennebec. He was buried under Masonic honors, Monday afternoon.

Dr. Helmbold Dead.

Dr. H. T. Helmbold, the famous patent medicine man, whose advertisements in all the newspapers will be recalled by our older readers, died, Wednesday, at the Trenton, N. J. insane asylum. He was fifty-six years old and had been insane for fifteen years. He kept a drug store in the old Herald Building in New York City. He amassed a fortune from the store and from some formulas he invented. He squandered the greater portion of his fortune before being placed in an asylum. Death was due to apoplexy. During his confinement in asylums he tried many times to escape. After his death a batch of letters was found in his room. In each letter he offered big sums of money to any one who would help him escape.

The great fortune amassed by Dr. Helmbold was a powerful testimonial to the benefits of advertising. It is said that he spent a million dollars in advertising his buchu, and the money came back to him ten-fold. But he could not stand prosperity, and so his money went almost as fast as it came. There are many startling stories about his reckless expenditures. He gave $100,000 to a campaign fund, and spent $20,000 upon a team of white horses and a barouche, in which he took Gen. Grant to the Monmouth race course the day it was opened.

The Happy Days.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, on Saturday, in Boston, made an address on the occasion of the seventh annual reunion of the Hancock school. She spoke of the wonderful changes of the last half century in the educational facilities and advantages open to women, and of the professions now occupied by them. When she was 17 there were just seven occupations in which women had ventured to earn a living. Now they follow 342 different ones, and the 20 remaining ones they may follow if they will and have the courage.

"In less than 50 years," continued Mrs. Livermore, "I prophesy it will be as good a thing to be born a girl as to be born a boy. Like the dog in the baggage car that did not know where he was going because he had eaten up his tag, we are no longer tagged to a limited number of things from the nursery through life, but we ate up our tags, as it were, long ago, and nobody, not even we ourselves, knows just where we are going."

The Non-Partisans.

At the State convention of the Non-Partisan W. C. T. U. at Skowhegan, last week, the general secretary reported sixteen unions in the State with four hundred and nineteen members, no material change from that of a year ago. There are also three young women's societies at Augusta, South Berwick and Fort Fairfield. The special work of the past year has been to secure the building of a girls' home at Belfast and sending patients to the Keeley cures. Twelve hundred dollars have been raised for the home and thirty-eight patients sent to the Keeley institutes. The president delivered her annual address and papers were read by Miss Gertie Peavey of Fort Fairfield; Mrs. Albert Brown of Belfast; Mrs. Georgia P. Potter of Old Town. Mrs. E. A. D. Purrington of Belfast delivered an address in the evening on "Industrial training and the need of a State home for girls." W. E. Gould of North Conway was on the programme for an address on "Alcoholism and its Cure," but notified the convention that he was unable to attend and sent Rev. Mr. Wood, of Bath, and Mayor Hamilton of Biddeford who addressed the meeting.

The New Remedy for Diphtheria.

While the new remedy for diphtheria has been applied chiefly to the relief of those who have been exposed to the disease—and it is not stated that antitoxine is a sure prevention—it is a great gain that its ravages can be even partially controlled. Wherever it has been applied in European hospitals it has proved effective, and it remains to develop the remedy so that it can be used as a preventive of the disease. The remedy is still in the stage of an experiment, and it has been principally used in Germany and France. It is said that American physicians have been slow to test its efficacy, but the cures brought about by its application have aroused great interest in this country, and it is said to be slowly introduced in the hospitals. The genuineness of the cures is not doubted, but the impression is that the remedy still awaits perfection.

Mr. Thomas A. Gushee, who recently died in Appleton, was well known to the readers of the *Maine Farmers' Almanac,* writing over the name of "Adrain."

CITY NEWS.

—We had a very pleasant call on Tuesday from Mr. E. T. Wyman, the hustling editor of the *Waterville Mail.*

—Mrs. Thomas Lambard has put into St. Mark's church a handsome and costly lecturn, in memory of her late husband.

—There was a jolly corn husking at the alms house the other evening. Some eighty-five people were present and 300 bushels of golden corn were husked.

—Maj. J. H. Cochrane has received from a plantation in Columbia, S. C., several cotton bolls, the finest specimens he ever saw.

—A clothing dealer in this city last week took the ground that a person ought to be pitted who buys clothing made by small pox patients!

—Boys, don't overdo the bicycle business. There are victims on every hand of the excessive use of the wheel. A good thing may be abused.

—Last evening large delegations from Augusta and Highland Lodges of A. O. U. W. went to Waterville as the guests of their brethren there.

—The young man should remember that when he lays down his ten cents in the saloon for a glass of beer, he lays down also a portion of his manhood and self respect.

—Register of Deeds Smith is in poor health from over-work, and will take a brief rest. In December, accompanied by Mrs. Smith, he will take a flying trip to Florida.

—Rev. J. F. Leland, who recently resigned the pastorate of the Universalist church, remains in the city, and is supplying the pulpit of the church at Hallowell.

—The new type setting machine, ordered by Vickery & Hill, has arrived, and been put in position—the first machine of the kind ever brought to Augusta.

—Work having been completed on the improvement of State street, the electric cars are again running on that street. It is only a question of time when a loop will extend to Sewall street.

—Dr. Amos Wilder, the well known oil cloth manufacturer, is very ill at his home on State street, with heart trouble, and doubts were expressed yesterday whether he would live through the day.

—Mr. E. M. Thompson of Union, who completed his law studies with Heath & Tuell of this city, will open a law office in Hallowell, in the office formerly occupied by the *Register* establishment. Mr. Thompson is a bright and worthy young man.

—The installation of officers of Cushnoc Royal Arch Chapter of Augusta will be held this (Thursday) evening. An invitation has been extended to Master Mason members of Bethlehem and Augusta Lodges. A banquet will follow the installation.

—Mr. J. Maurice Arnold, connected with the post office, and prominent in Knights of Pythias circles, was married last week to Miss Annie Sturtevant of Fairfield, and has gone to housekeeping at the old General Arnold homestead in this city.

—Hon. George E. Macomber and wife have been on a trip to Georgia, Mr. Macomber attending the convention in Atlanta of electric railroad men. Mr. Macomber says that any one seeing the poverty there, would never again complain of anything at the North.

—When, on Saturday afternoon, Clerk of Courts Choate rushed out and stopped a runaway double team, on State street, he not only exemplified his own courage, but made the people all proud of him. His military training has been to some purpose.

—While a truck horse belonging to B. F. Parrott & Co., was crossing the Kennebec bridge, Saturday, he had a fit of blind staggers and made a sudden dash to one side, struck its breast and head against the irons, tearing out one eye and cutting a long, deep gash in the breast. It was promptly shot.

—Many people improved the golden hours of Sunday to visit the beautiful cities of the dead on our hillsides. The grass is green above the dust of the sleepers, and the flowers are blooming and sending forth their delightful fragrance, untouched by the breath of the hoar frosts.

—Mr. Fred Lord, formerly of the firm of Lord & Lowell, left last week for Arizona, where he will remain during the winter. Mr. Lord's health has not been of the best for some time, and it is hoped that his Western trip will be beneficial to him. Mrs. Lord will join her husband in a few weeks.

—Pleasant afternoon trips have recently been made by some of our citizens to Cobbossecontee. About the only inhabitants there now are the squirrels and ducks. J. Frank Pierce is building a stone wall in front of his lot. Mr. Lewis has set out a miniature pine grove just north of his cottage. Mr. Wm. H. Reid has re-leased his cottage for a term of ten years.

—It will be observed by consulting our marriage notices, that Mr. Frederick L. Rockwood, a native of this city, and formerly connected with the Revenue Marine Service, has crossed the Andes to get a wife. Mr. Rockwood went to Bogata for the purpose of looking up lands for a coffee plantation, when he fell in with a very beautiful and attractive Spanish girl of fine family, whom he married. They are to reside at Santa Marta, on the Northern coast.

—There is no doubt of the good work done the present season by the Mayor and Street Commissioner on the streets. The leading job was that on State street, which is now completed from Winthrop to Green streets, and which is the admiration of all. It has taken 2000 loads of stone to fill this piece of street. Then 446 loads of paving chips have been hauled in and 400 loads of crushed granite, the latter being distributed a load to every yard.

—Nearly all the lots in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery have been taken up, and soon the city will have to make an extension westward by the purchase of the Leonard farm. We suggest that a few trees might be set in this cemetery for the purposes of ornamentation—not enough to overshade and stain the marble tombstones and monuments. Shade trees at the corners of the avenues would give additional beauty to this already beautiful "city of the dead."

—The old Cushnoc steamer is doubtless enjoying its leisure, safely housed in its quarters opposite the grammar school house. It is thirty years old, having been purchased by the city in August, 1865. The first fire in which it served was at the barracks, on the State House grounds, where the soldiers were encamped; its second contest was in September of that year, when the great conflagration swept through Water street. It has been a faithful servant.

—At a meeting of the members of the Universalist parish, held Monday evening, and which was fully attended, Mr. C. S. Hichborn was elected Trustee in place of Judge A. G. Andrews, who resigned early in the year. A unanimous call was extended to Rev. C. A. Hayden of Deering to become pastor, and that he may accept must be the earnest wish of every citizen of Augusta. He is not only one of the best pulpit orators and preachers in the State, but his presence and influence would be felt for every true reform, and in aid of every worthy cause.

—Some thirty years ago the remains of quite a number of the first settlers of Augusta were taken from the cemetery on Myrtle street, when that locality was abandoned for that purpose, and reinterred in the present Riverside Cemetery. We notice, on a recent visit, that the ancient slate headstones that formerly marked these graves, are badly broken and in a dilapidated condition. Here is the dust of the Howards, the Savages, and others who were identified with the early history of the place. Is it possible that all the relatives of these have moved away, so that there are none here to care for these sacred mounds?

—The 26th anniversary of the organization of the Ancient Order of United Workmen was observed in this city, Sunday afternoon, by a largely attended and very interesting service held in the Methodist church. Dirigo Lodge, A. O. U. W., of Gardiner, sent a delegation of 60 members, and about 45 came from Crescent Lodge of Hallowell to join Highland and Augusta Lodges of this city, which turned out about 85 members each. An able and characteristic sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Cummings, from the text, "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ."

KENNEBEC COUNTY NEWS.

—Togus is chock full—no veterans need apply.

—The new Grange at Winslow is gaining in membership. Four members were added at the last meeting.

—The steamer Kennebec expects to be able to do business until Thanksgiving, at least.

—The Lakeside cottage of Mr. J. H. Estes in China, was destroyed by fire the other morning. No insurance. Cause incendiarism, probably.

—The ordinance of baptism was administered to six persons at the First Baptist church, Gardiner, Sunday evening. A large congregation was present.

—Death is making sad inroads upon the old veterans at the National Home, Togus. Most every day witnesses one of them taken to his long home.

—A citizen of Winthrop has received a communication from a firm in Ohio, asking the price of thoroughbred Jersey stock and if four or five carloads could be obtained in that vicinity.

—The people of Litchfield, in town meeting, have appointed Hon. Samuel Smith, the County Commissioner, to collect the unpaid taxes of 1892-93, in place of the defaulting Treasurer.

—Ice on the Kennebec will be conspicuous by its absence when the river closes, all the ice houses having been emptied. Labor will be in demand on the river this winter.

—The wife of Mr. J. E. Brainerd of East Winthrop is hopelessly ill with heart trouble and Bright's disease. She is waiting the end with Christian resignation.

—Daniel Berry of Gardiner, the meat peddlar, lost twenty pounds of corned beef out of his cellar Wednesday night. Aaron Peacock had a ten gallon keg of cider and other articles stolen the same night. Somebody is laying in a stock for winter.

—On Saturday Messrs. J. H. & G. A. Yeaton of Chelsea, bought of C. I. Perley of Vassalboro two registered Jersey cows, 4 and 5 years old. They are sleek, smooth ones, won't eat any more than scrubs, and what an amount of rich, golden butter they will produce!

—The department of Maine G. A. R. holds its next session in Gardiner, in February, '95. It is probable that a thousand visitors will be in the city at that time, but Heath Post and Heath Relief Corps, with their usual hospitality, will see to it that all are agreeably entertained.

—Charles Varney, the rash young man who recently shot himself in Hallowell, will probably recover from his wound. The bullet, which passed within a hair's breadth of the heart, has not been found, although a bunch appeared on his right side, which the doctor thinks is made by it.

—A Burying Ground Association was organized in Chelsea, the other day, and the officers are as follows: J. S. Tenney, President; Isaac Plummer, Secretary; Mrs. John Norton, Treasurer. The object is to keep the Chelsea Heights cemetery in good order, and the work of grading and building lots has begun.

—W. E. Berry has got about 300 trout "yarded" in the Wheeler brook on the west shore of the upper lake, Winthrop, and the spawn will be taken from them in a few days. It will be taken to the Lake Auburn hatchery. The spawn taken last fall hatched out all right and the fry is in fine condition. Several thousand young trout and salmon will be put into the lake this fall.

—"Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works," under the direction of Miss McCobb of Portland, were presented in Wilson hall, Hallowell, Thursday evening, by St. Matthew's Parish Aid Society. The characters were fine, and appropriately costumed. Miss McCobb's clever remarks and witty sarcasm kept the audience in an almost continual uproar of laughter. The audience was large, there having been many Augusta people present. A handsome sum of money was realized.

—The Augusta steam roller was sent down to Gardiner, on Tuesday, to do some work there. When it came up through Water street, a horse belonging to John Lawrence, the Brunswick road milkman, that was hitched in front of Tyler's, broke away and landed in Tyler's plate glass window, making a break that will give the Metropolitan Plate Glass Insurance Co. a job in replacing. Mr. D. E. Lewis of San Marcas, Texas., a young man visiting there, assisted in holding the animal, and received quite an injury to his foot, the horse stepping upon it.

FIRES IN MAINE.

The dwelling house, ell, stable and bakery of A. F. Clement on Steamboat avenue, Searsport, were totally destroyed by fire at 12.30 o'clock, Thursday morning. The family, who were in the upper part of the house, had a narrow escape from suffocation. There was an insurance of $1200. It is thought to have been incendiary.

The dwelling house at Washington, owned by Lewis Speed of Rockland, and occupied by Melvin Bartlett and family, was burned Thursday night; cause probably a defective chimney; loss, about $500. Mr. Bartlett and family barely escaped, and were unable to save any of their household goods.

Items of Maine News.

A milk white deer was shot by a sportsman at Island Falls, recently.

Landlord Haynes of Skowhegan is negotiating for the DeWitt house at Lewiston.

A hawk was shot at Abbot, last week, which measured when its wings were spread 8 feet, 10 inches from tip to tip.

There was born on Monday, in North Berwick, to the wife of William Tibbetts, triplets, two girls and a boy.

Adam Hunter of Strong, aged about 72, last remaining member of the family who first settled that town, dropped dead, Monday morning, of heart disease.

Wallace Blake, a son of Charles Blake of Blake's Point, Brooksville, shot and killed himself last week. No cause is known.

Eben Weeks, an aged and well known citizen of Fryeburg, died Tuesday. Mr. Weeks was born in Parsonsfield, Jan. 3, 1808.

Last week's gale deprived Eastport of one of its landmarks, the tall balm-of-gilead tree on Fort Sullivan, which for 60 or 70 years has stood sentry in front of the commandant's house.

The young son of Rev. Robert Scott of Leeds, formerly of Monmouth, whose arm was so severely injured in the Leeds corn factory that it had to be amputated, is doing well.

The Cape Cottage at Cape Elizabeth, which was recently destroyed by fire, is said to have been the oldest summer hotel on the coast, and perhaps in New England. It was built by John Neal, the poet and novelist, about 60 years ago.

Maine Postmasters appointed: W. A. Van Norden, Frenchboro, vice Sylvester Morse, resigned. H. G. Eaton, Little Deer Isle, vice S. H. Hardy, resigned. A. B. Page at Shawmut, vice S. H. Eaton.

George Cunningham, teacher of the village school at East Jefferson, went home sick with mumps about a fortnight ago and taking cold was attacked with fever and died very suddenly the 22d inst.

The remains of Percival R. Oliver, who disappeared May 23, were found Sunday in a reservoir formerly used by the Shell mill at Damariscotta. Coroner Patterson of Wiscasset was summoned, but deemed an inquest unnecessary. It was evidently suicide.

A mystery surrounds the finding of an empty and decayed coffin in the woods near the Garcelon cemetery at Garcelon's Ferry in Lewiston. City Marshal Teel was down there, Friday, to look into the case, but beyond the fact that such a coffin is there nothing can be learned.

It may be remembered that last December one of Portland's most popular young men, Mr. Henry Culinan was shot at Little Rock, Arkansas. McNamara, the man who was guilty of this heinous crime, has been sentenced to 21 years at hard labor in the State prison.

Typhoid fever at Lubec seems to be increasing. There are more than a dozen cases at present, some having proved fatal. The cause of the epidemic is attributed to the recent long continued drouth, which has caused the water in the wells to become very low and impure.

Messrs. Shepard & Anderson, owners of the Coburn Woolen Mills, are putting into place, at the old Fiberite Mill in Skowhegan, owned by them, an electric dynamo of 655 light capacity, to be used for lighting the mills and the residences of the two gentlemen.

The ceiling of the Free Baptist church, Portland, both plastering, lathing and furring, fell with a crash on Wednesday. Several were in the church at the time, but not in the audience room, so no one was hurt. The ceiling was put up in 1856. The damage is considerable to the organ, cushions and carpets.

Sunday afternoon officers discovered boys pilfering in Taintor's music store in Lewiston. They were arrested and through them a gang of eight boys from 8 to 12, who have been breaking into stores on Lisbon street were captured. They had keys that would open a large number of stores.

Wharf rats are very numerous and consequently annoying in Portland. One of the wholesale houses on Commercial street set a trap one night last week, and next morning 28 rats were found to have been captured. The trap was so crowded that one rat had been killed. They were let loose in the office and two fox terriers soon ended their existence.

The Sangerville Woolen Company have recently purchased and placed in position a 40-horse power engine to which the dynamo will be attached, which will enable them to furnish more and better lights, and we understand that some of the stores and several of the private houses will be furnished with light from their plant.

There was a tremendous crash in W. E. Carter's junk store at Portland pier, Friday forenoon, and down came about 10 tons of ship cables and other junk, from the second floor down into the first story. Several men had just been working there, but were called out to load a wagon about two minutes before the collapse. The loss to the building is $200 or $300.

In the Supreme Judicial Court in Portland, Saturday, the jury in the suit against the city of Portland for land damages in the extension of Wilson street returned verdicts as follows: Frank Fessenden, $800; Harry N. Fessenden, $612; Henry Deering and others, $1,862; Portland Railroad Co., $1,600. These several amounts are in full for damages claimed, without interest.

A belated thunder shower passed over Raymond one night last week, but it made up in fury what it lost in seasonableness. It began to rain between 12 and 1 o'clock and the thunder and lightning were for a time incessant. During the storm the barn of Mr. Charles Davis was struck, two cows were killed, the bolt passing on through a shed killing two hogs, but fortunately setting nothing on fire.

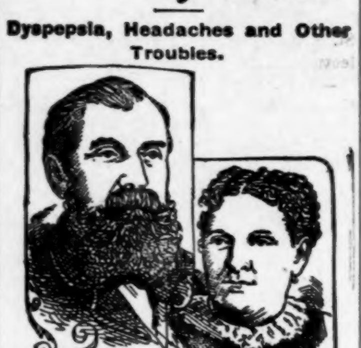
The body of a man was found in the Portland dock, Monday, which proves to be that of Alvin Cousens of Ellsworth. He shipped from Baltimore on the schooner Nellie Bartlett two months ago and went to the marine hospital for a stomach trouble. He was discharged from the hospital several days ago, since which time nobody knew anything about him. How he met his death nothing can be guessed beyond the fact of finding his body.

Partridges abound and coons are numerous at Standish. One was captured easily last week. A man driving on a cross road leading to Chicopee, saw two coons in the road ahead and jumping from the wagon gave chase. One of the coons escaped to the woods, but he seized the other, which slipped from his grasp and started to run. He struck him with his whip and then pounced upon him, this time holding fast. Deer were quite plenty there last season, but none have been seen this fall.

Elijah Harmon, aged 40 years, of Newbury street, Auburn, made two unsuccessful attempts at suicide, Tuesday. In the morning he attempted to hang himself in the stable, but was discovered in time to save his life. In the afternoon he by some means secured some kind of poison and swallowed it, and when physicians arrived but a faint spark of life remained. After several hours constant work Harmon was considered out of danger. Continued ill health was the cause.

Both Cured by Hood's

Dyspepsia, Headaches and Other Troubles.



Saco, Maine.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—For years I have had dyspepsia, growing worse all the time, and became so discouraged that I seriously thought of selling my farm and going to California. Added to my misery were the painful effects of a fracture on the end of my backbone, which resulted from a coasting accident when a boy. I happened to read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and decided to take two bottles, and before the last one was gone, I could eat a hearty meal without any distress. The fracture of my backbone is also healed and I do not have any lameness. I can truly say I am now well, and I believe Hood's

Saved My Life.

It has also been a great benefit to my wife who had distress in the stomach and severe headaches. She said the first dose of Hood's seemed

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

to go to the right spot. She now enjoys good health and we always speak highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla." ELIJAH BUCK, Box 496, Saco, Me.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

At a stockholders' meeting of the Sebasticook & Moosehead Railroad, held at Hartland, Monday evening, the following were elected directors: Z. D. Lancaster and Frank W. Hovey of Pittsfield, Amasa J. Moor of Hartland, J. A. Bradbury of Saco and Wesley Vanwart of Fredericton. Frank W. Hovey, Esq., was chosen secretary and treasurer. At a meeting of the directors, Z. D. Lancaster was chosen president and general manager. The latter has recently obtained the controlling interest in the road.

The Squirrel Island Hotel Association has been organized in Portland, with the following officers: President, Albert H. Davenport, Malden; Treasurer, George E. Stanley, Lowell; Directors, Albert H. Davenport, Malden; Geo. E. Stanley, Amasa Pratt, Lowell; Capital stock, $20,000. Paid in $400. The object of the corporation is to build and maintain a summer hotel at Squirrel Island on the site of the Chase house which was burned, together with seven cottages, a year ago last summer. The hotel is now well under way.

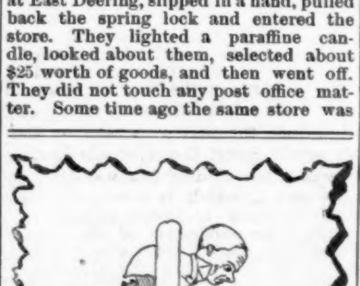
The Gay-Woodman company of Lewiston, made an assignment Wednesday evening, to Hon. George C. Wing. At a meeting of the directors of the company, it was decided that the capital stock was so badly impaired, and in justice to the creditors the business should not be continued, and so deemed it advisable to make an assignment. The liabilities will probably reach $100,000. The Gay-Woodman company was incorporated September 1st, 1890, and the capital stock was $150,000. The company employed from 400 to 500 people.

The grand jury in Washington county reported Thursday. Nearly fifty of the indictments are on liquor matters, and nearly all the offenders in the county have a dose. Friday, Robert Brownrigg, proprietor of the Windsor Hotel, Belfast, was arrested on seven indictments and was arraigned. Beecher Kendall of Belfast was indicted for robbery in taking a quantity of money form Mr. Herbest C. Nash of Montville. He was also indicted for a single sale of liquor. He was arraigned on Friday, pleaded not guilty and went to jail to await trial.

A post office inspector last week arrested at New Portland, two men supposed to be members of a gang of burglars who have been operating in Maine. They were trying to exchange silver dollars for bills in stores. In a satchel they had silverware and other articles answering the description of property stolen from the house of R. L. Melcher, postmaster at Andover. They gave their names as Frank Robinson and Charles R. Lyman, residences, Hartford, Conn. United States Commissioner Bradley, at Portland, held them for the Grand Jury in $2,000 each.

Cyrus Cushing, of Moncton, N. B., recently sentenced to Knox county jail for six months for burglary at Camden, made his escape form the stone yard at Tillson's wharf, Monday. Deputy Sheriff Rivers, who has charge of the chain gang, in which Cushing was working, had occasion to go to his office in the yard a short time, and when he returned it was to find Cushing's prison suit but no Cushing. He had made his escape through a hole cleverly dug beneath the fence, which surrounds the yard. The other prisoners were taken back to jail and an active search begun. Cushing was captured on Tuesday.

Some time Thursday night burglars deliberately bored around the Yale lock that fastens the door of the store, used as the post office, just across the bridge, at East Deering, slipped in a hand, pulled back the spring lock and entered the store. They lighted a paraffine candle, looked about them, selected about $25 worth of goods, and then went off. They did not touch any post office matter. Some time ago the same store was entered by burglars. The store then was fastened with a common lock, and several dollars' worth of candy, cigars and cigarettes were taken. Then the postmaster had the Yale lock put on the door.



Gone—

What?—Manhood and vigor—The world is full of old young men—Mis-use nature; premature debility will follow—Life's vital spark—the essence of manhood is snuffed out by continued excess.

Buker's Kidney Pills help the flickering flame to shine again. Backache, Headache, Dizziness, are the signs.

BUKER PILL CO., BANGOR, ME.

The 49th annual session of the Grand division of Maine, Sons of Temperance, was held in Bangor, Thursday. Fifteen divisions were represented, with a total membership of 1255, a loss of 27 members since the last annual meeting. The following officers were elected for the year: G. W. P., W. S. Crowley, Cumberland; G. W. A., William Norwood, Bangor; G. S., Mrs. Annie L. Hayes, Gardiner; G. Treas., H. K. Morrell, Gardiner; C. Chap., A. W. Starbird, Waterville; G. Con., H. J. White, Portland; G. Sec., B. H. Smith, Cumberland Mills. The next annual meeting will be held with Soldiers' division, Chelsea, on the fourth Wednesday of October, 1895.

Nominations by the Governor.

Governor Cleaves has made the following nominations:

Commissioner of Pharmacy—Percy L. Lord, Calais.

Agent to Prevent Cruelty—James S. Fernald, Tremont; Herbert E. Tracy, Gouldsboro.

Notary Public—George H. Donham, Island Falls; Wilford F. Alexander, Eastport; Tristram Goldthwaite, Jr., Biddeford.

Trial Justice—John T. Landers, Hurricane Isle; Roscoe B. Thompson, Jay.

Fish and Game Wardens—Frederick Stimson, Houlton; Consider Campbell, Crystal; Charles Rich, Isle au Haut; E. M. Trundy, Deer Isle.

Justices of the Peace and Quorum.—W. C. Atkins, Gardiner; John Z. Campbell, Lewiston; Edwin S. Crandon, Thomaston; James R. Dudley, Eustis; Peter C. Fickett, Paris; M. V. B. Hardy, Farmington; John B. Kehoe, Portland; William B. Randall, Cornish; Arthur L. Suckforth, Whitefield; John C. Swasey, Mexico; W. D. Whitney, Gardiner.

Inspectors of Fish—Henry E. Thomes, Portland; Samuel E. Perkins, Wells.

Supreme Judicial Court at Augusta.

This court reassembled on Tuesday, and the following gentlemen reported and were sworn as jurors: A. F. Bean, Vienna; Everett E. Clark, China; Patrick Donovan, Augusta; Chas. O. Edgecomb, Hallowell; John H. Grant, Augusta; John W. Greeley, Oakland; Elden W. Hanks, Augusta (excused); H. M. Hatch, Gardiner; Harrison Hill, Belgrade; A. Ingham, Readfield; John Lawry, Vassalboro; R. A. Marson, Pittston; L. S. Maxim, Wayne; Frank E. Wakefield, West Gardiner; Fred A. White, Randolph; E. T. Wyman, Waterville (excused). John W. Greeley of Oakland was chosen as foreman.

G. H. Cole of Winslow and H. G. Foster of Waterville did not report and were excused.

The case of Mrs. Jennie H. Stevens vs. the York Mutual Aid Association, was tried, and resulted in a verdict for plantiff for $2,591.66. The company had refused to pay the amount of the policy on the life of Geo. E. Warren, late of Farmingdale, on the ground that he was one year older than he stated when he secured the policy.

Mr. Fred Graves of Waterville has returned home with a story about two youthful hunters, aged eleven and nine years respectively, he saw come into Vanceboro. These boys left one night for Tomah stream where there was an old lumber camp, having two rifles with them. The night was spent at the camp and the next morning the elder boy started for the spring to get a pail of water and did not take his gun with him. A winding path led to the water and before he had covered half the distance he could see through the trees two deer drinking from the very spring he was bound for. Silently returning, he made for the camp as quick as possible, hunted up his rifle and companion. The boys sneaked up on the deer and killed both.

Peter Thatcher, Esq., who died at Newton, Mass., last week, was well known to many of the older people of Maine. He was born at Kennebunk, Me., in 1810, and when his father Stephen Thatcher was appointed Collector of Customs for the District of Passamaquoddy in 1818, the family movod to Lubec where his early years were spent. He prepared for college at the Washington Academy, East Machias, and graduated at Bowdoin. He afterwards taught the Young Ladies' High School at Eastport in one of the Trescott Hall School rooms. Later studied law and practiced at Machias and Rockland, Maine, and finally moved and continued in his profession at Boston.

Two years ago Florence, the daughter of Joseph Lemay of Biddeford, a French Canadian, was taken suddenly sick and despite all medical efforts, did not recover. It was thought that she had swallowed something, prehaps a tooth, but nothing could be done to help her gain health. The other day she complained of a sore place in her side and a physician was called, who performed an operation taking a pin from her side. Since then the child has been much better, and it is believed that she will entirely recover.

A piece of news which will be of great interest to lime manufacturers all over the country, but which the local manufacturers have been preparing themselves, is that the Rockland Lime Association has been dissolved. This association was formed a year and a half ago and included all the lime manufacturers in the country with the exception of Perry Brothers and A. J. Tolman, Rockland, and the McLoon interest in Warren.

Chrysanthemums now bloom in the land. It is their hour, and the dying year is made glorious by their fragance and color. The subtle perfume of the chrysanthemum is like the penetrating odor of a lacquer box. The flower has the added charm of freshness and purity, but the pungency and mystery of that perfume, whose secret the Orient never divulges, seem to be hidden in its strange petals.

Last week a portion of the county of Aroostook was invaded by, not a hostile foe, but by some of its best friends and well wishers, the Bangor city government and subordinate officers. They were royally entertained by the people of Houlton, which by the new railroad is closely allied to the interests of the Queen City of the East.

The Chinese forces are suffering defeat everywhere. The Japanese have just won a signal victory at Chinlien Changa, and have taken a fort at an important point, Port Arthur. The Chinese are getting "whipped out of their boots."

Grange News and Notes.

—The Grange building in Waldoboro is completed with the exception of the large store, and workmen have been discharged.

—York Pomona Grange meets at Limerick village, Nov. 8th, and the question for discussion is "What Literature shall we and our Children Read to Derive the Greatest Benefit?"

—The next regular meeting of Somerset county Pomona Grange, No. 6, will be with Pittsfield Grange, Nov. 13th, at 10 A. M. The programme: Opening ceremonies; song by the choir; order of business; address of welcome, Bro. Oramel Murray; response, Bro. S. H. Goodwin; select reading, Sisters Ruby Patten and Etta Varney; song by the choir; declamation, Bro. Chester Frost; poem, Sister Emma Johnson; song, Sister Ethel F. Humphrey; dialogue, eight characters; instrumental music, Sister Eva Thomas; five-minute speech, Bro. G. W. Patten; remarks for the good of the order by Sisters Julia Dingley, N. B. Turner and N. H. Vining; song, Sister McCabe; question, "What are the greatest dangers that threaten our nation at the present time?" To open the question, J. P. Longley, Alonzo Smith and M. L. Merrill; song by the choir; closing ceremonies.

—Hancock County Grange met with Castine Grange, October 27. Nearly all the officers were present. The questions that were discussed were as follows: What shall we do to improve our pastures? Is it advisable to purchase commercial fertilizer to any great extent? Also what constitutes a good housekeeper? The questions were very ably discussed by many of the members, and it was a very profitable meeting. The day was all that could be desired, and many grangers were out. The next meeting will be held November 17, with Narramissic Grange, at Orland.

—Victor Grange, Fairfield, celebrated its twentieth anniversary Monday, Oct. 29, when nearly one hundred members were present, among these some of the oldest patrons in the State. It was both a pleasant and profitable occasion, and we hope in our next issue to give a full report of the very interesting programme. An oyster stew and an abundance of rich viands were served by the sisters, who never make a mistake in their part of the programme. Victor Grange is one of the best, and deserves full recognition from the farmers all through that section.

Editor's Table.

"An Intra-Mural View," a very artistic brochure, has been received from The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, publishers of *The Ladies' Home Journal*. As the title indicates, the booklet gives us glimpses of the interiors of the *Journal's* offices, and some idea of the work carried on there. The main building, entirely occupied by the editorial and business offices, was designed by Mr. Hardenbergh, the architect of the Hotel Waldrof, New York, and was completed in January, 1893. The exterior is attractive and the interior elegantly appointed and admirably planned. The numerous illustrations, showing the commodious and well-fitted offices, and the accompanying text, giving us some insight into the work in the different bureaus, requiring a force approximating four hundred employés indicate the wonderful success which *The Ladies' Home Journal* has achieved in an almost incredibly short time. The first number was issued in December, 1883, so that less than eleven years have elapsed since Mr. Curtis conceived the idea which has developed into so vast an enterprise. In this short time its merit and steady improvement in all departments have received such recognition that its circulation has reached the enormous average of about 700,000, the largest magazine output in the world. The brochure also describes at some length the work of printing and binding the *Journal*, which is carried on in a separate building. "An Intra-Mural View," will be sent to any one who will address The Curtis Publishing Company, and inclose four cents in stamps for postage.

The contents of *Harper's Magazine* for November fully justify the claim of this popular magazine that it steadily maintains its place at the fore front of leading publications. It is a grand old magazine, in every way worthy of the most liberal patronage, which it is sure to receive. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York city.

Here on our table, as fresh as these summer days in autumn, is the good old *Century Magazine* for November, the regular edition of which is issued to-day. This magazine signalizes the opening of its twenty-fifth year by the beginning of one of the most important enterprises, the Life of Napoleon, by Wm. M. Sloane, Professor of History at Princeton College. The fiction department and other contents of the magazine are most excellent.

We have received Miss Jerome's Banners—Joy Banner, Rest Banner, Every-Day Banner, What will the Violets be? Each leaflet or Banner consists of four panels beautifully decorated in colors and gold, attached by ribbons of appropriate colors, combined with elegant extracts from popular authors, and enclosed in decorated envelopes. Fac-smile of artists' original designs. Joy Banner, price 50 cents; Rest Banner, price 50 cts; Every-Day Banner, price 50 cts; What will the Violets be, price 50 cts. Complete catalogue sent free, Lee & Shepard publishers, Boston.

"In the Days of Jeanne d' Arc" is the name of Mrs. Catherwood's new novel now nearly completed for the *Century Magazine*. Mrs. Catherwood has just returned from France, where she has spent months studying the literature of the subject, visiting the scenes of the heroine's life, and working upon the manuscript of her book. The novel is to be brilliantly illustrated, the Franco-American Castaigne having undertaken the work. Castaigne is a profound admirer of the great Jeanne, and familiar with the theater of her deeds.

Maine Religious News.

As a result of revival meetings in Smithfield 30 or 40 persons have been converted.

The Rev. Edward P. Allen of North Brookfield, Mass., has accepted a call from the Vaughan street Methodist church, Portland, to become their pastor.

Rev. Mr. Clark of Mechanic Falls will soon occupy the pulpit of the Baptist Church at Charleston as pastor.

Revival meetings are being held at the Baptist church in Palermo, by Rev. T. E. Packard of Liberty.

Most and His Gang.

Herr Johann Most and his band of anarchist actors were not permitted to produce the play, "Die Weber," in Newark, N. J., Sunday night. On orders from the police the hall was not allowed to be opened. Most and his followers went to another hall, when the police followed them, and the crowd hurriedly left by a rear entrance and disappeared. Sixty-five mounted and foot policemen kept the several thousand people in the vicinity of the halls on the move. This action was taken by the police in view of the existing labor troubles in Newark, and the assaults perpetrated by striking hatters and cloak makers.

We need not be told that Thanksgiving eggs always command a high price; for who does not already know it? Those who are now feeding their hens with "Bradley's Superior Meat-Meal" are wise, because they are sure to increase their egg product without injury to the hens. It is a preparation that is perfectly safe to give to the biddies, and we have no hesitation in recommending it to our readers.

For the Maine Farmer.

Jottings by the Way.

BY C. S. A.

In 1881, Mr. H. M. Webb came onto the farm where he now lives in New Portland, paying $1300 for the same, $500 down. He has attended to farming exclusively, Mrs. Webb having had one boarder a part of the time, and is now out of debt, with buildings and farm in better condition than when the farm was bought. He has during the time bought more hay than he has sold, and now has a better stock than when he commenced on the farm. The stock this fall consists of a pair of 3-year-old steers, good ones, 6½ feet in the line; two pairs 2-year-old; 1 pair yearlings, a pair of calves, three cows, forty sheep and a horse.

L. F. Gray, New Portland, has seven work horses for the farm and the woods, weighing from 1250 lbs. to 1600 lbs. Among the number an Iowa bred Percheron mare weighing about 1500 lbs., a remarkably good lot of heavy horses. From this Percheron mare Mr. Gray has a stallion colt sired by Farmer's Glory, that weighed 415 lbs., when less than two and a half months old, at one year 928 lbs., when sixteen and a half months old, 1120 lbs., and a remarkably good shaped colt, said by good judges to be very nearly perfect of the Percheron style. An own sister by the side of the mare is a remarkably nice filly, in color, style and size, very closely resembling the stallion colt. The mare is again bred to the same horse, Farmer's Glory, formerly owned by C. B. Conant, Strong, was by "Victor Hugo" an imported Norman Percheron tracing back to old Columbus. Farmer's Glory weighs 1600 lbs., and was a first prize winner at Prince Edward Island, as well as in Kennebec county, and at the Eastern Maine State Fair.

J. H. Goodrich, Esq., Moscow, a successful farmer, and almost life long patron of the *Maine Farmer*, is now serving his fortieth year as Selectman of the town without a break. He has been chairman of the board thirty-six years, and Justice of the Peace or Trial Justice, which office he now holds, all these years. The wish of your correspondent is that Friend Goodrich's health may be such that he can accept these offices for years to come.

D. I. Walker, Madison, has for years bred his cows to pure bred or high grade bulls, formerly Durham, late years Hereford, and has raised very nice calves, such as a few years since sold readily for from $70 to $80 at six or eight months old. He now has a remarkably fine shaped Durham. A calf by him when less than three months old girthed 4 ft., 2 in., and a better one in shape and size is seldom seen. Mr. Walker has ten yearling steers by the above mentioned animal, all good ones, and each pair nicely matched.

For the month of September the cash receipts at the Skowhegan Jersey creamery were $3,226.64. The amount paid farmers for cream during the same month was $2,697.80. Price paid for cream ten cents an inch.

C. L. Holbrook is one of the best and most successful farmers in Starks, and has a very nice farm, cutting about forty tons of hay. He has been in the strawberry business for twenty years or more. For some five or six years past he has picked one and one half acres, which have produced 225 bushels, more or less, each year. The price for which they have been sold in the local markets has been fifteen cents a quart, till within two or three years past. Mr. Holbrook has the present season set an acre of raspberries. He formerly raised from 100 to 200 bushels of onions. With the assistance of his good wife he has also done a good business in the poultry line, using an incubator and a brooder. From two to three hundred chicks, fifty to seventy-five turkeys, and a good flock of ducks are usually prepared for the market each year.

The Chapman Brothers, Amos and J. E., Athens, have had another successful season in various lines in which they engage. They have handled some 30,000 lbs. of wool, and have had a very fair stock trade. They now have "on hand and for sale" several pairs of nice young oxen.

When at Madison, a pleasant call was made at the farm house of Wm. Rowell. This is the old Rowell homestead, the house having been built something more than one hundred years ago, and has been continuously occupied by the Rowell families; but the birth of Mr. Wm. Rowell's daughter, some eight or ten years since, was the only birth in the house for seventy-five years.

Harris Hamilton, on the farm owned by the late Daniel Pease, Cambridge, this year had four acres in yellow corn, from which he harvested 425 bushels of ears of very nice corn. His pork crop last year was 1650 lbs., and he expects more this year. One of his hogs last year dressed 617 lbs.—said to have been the largest porker ever marketed in Piscataquis county. A sow was recently slaughtered that dressed 412 lbs. Mr. H. now has eight of her pigs, part to be wintered and a part dressed, that he thinks will dress 300 lbs. when ten months old.

Unquestioned Testimony.

Careful preparation of food is unavailing without the aid of a good cooking apparatus. The best cooks demand the best ranges and stoves. Miss Parloa, who inaugurated the American Cooking School, always uses and recommends The Magee as the best. This is high praise from the highest authority on this subject. Equally high endorsement by those who have used them, is given the Magee Boston Heater Furnace, which used either for hot air only, or in combination with hot water, is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction if properly arranged and used.

Calvin C. Goodwin, the commission salesman of the E. C. Norris Safe Co. of Boston, victimized people in Portland, Bath, Rockland and Biddeford, and something new is revealed every day concerning his actions.

The express agent at Belfast says he ships about 500 cats a year. They are mostly coon cats, and he sends them all over the country.

Books Given Away.

One Entitled "Health," the Other "Beauty."

Whatever tends to promote the general vigor and orderly operations of the body tends also to fortify the system against external as well as internal causes of disturbance. This is the aim of the little book entitled "Health"—"How to Get and How to Keep." It gives plain, common-sense rules on living. It tells how to keep well if you are well and how to get well if you are not well.

The second book is entitled "Beauty." It is elegantly illustrated, and should be in the hands of every woman in the land. It gives instruction as to beautifying the face, hair, arms, neck and bust, and points out a relief for skin diseases.

For a limited time either of these books, or Angier's Letter Scale, a novel and useful little article, will be sent free on request, or both books and the Letter Scale will be forwarded on receipt of a two-cent stamp for postage.

Angier Chemical Co., Irvington Street, Boston, Mass.

MOTHER'S LOVE

and tender care, aided by a properly prepared *food-medicine*, such as

Angier's Petroleum Emulsion

cannot fail to bring health and strength to the little one suffering from marasmus, inanition, cough, scrofula or any wasting disease or lack of nourishment. The children like it, too, for it is pleasant to take and does not disturb the appetite or stomach.

50 cts. and $1.00.

Read the article on the left.

Accidents.

A little son of Eldridge Shephard of Sunset, Deer Isle, recently fell into the hold of a vessel, and injured his head so severely that it is feared he will not recover.

Moses Bouchier of Biddeford, an aged man, was killed at Ocean Park, Old Orchard, Friday night, by being run over by the cars.

Saturday evening Emerill Bosse, aged eight, found in a stable at Lewiston a bottle of poison, which he supposed was ginger ale. He drank the contents and died in half an hour.

Mr. Clarence Burpee of Fort Fairfield met with what might have proved a very serious accident, last Wednesday. He was leaning from the car watching the filling of the sand-box, when he suddenly remembered that they were nearing an electric pole, and raised his head to save himself, but was not quite soon enough. The pole struck the side of his face knocking him from the train, and causing him to strike his back on the sidewalk. He rolled into a ditch only about eighteen inches deep, and lay insensible while the train passed over him, bruising him badly.

Samuel Johnson, contractor and foreman on the Stitham building, and Archibald Reece, fell from a scaffold where they were at work in Blaine, a distance of 25 feet. Mr. Johnson had his left arm broken near the shoulder and Mr. Reece was hurt internally, but at this writing it is difficult to tell how severely. The accident was caused by a plank breaking.

Mrs. William T. Dingley, whose farm is located two miles from Pittsfield village, went into the barn where a cow was standing in the stall with a new born calf. The cow attacked the lady and drove her horn through Mrs. Dingley's cheek, mutilating it badly and fracturing her nose. Mr. Dingley, who went to his wife's assistance, had an arm badly injured.

Mrs. Bertha Murphy of Belfast received a very painful injury to her left hand while at work in Jones' steam laundry. She was operating a steam ironer and got her left hand entangled in the rolls, drawing the hand in to the middle of the palm. As the rolls were hot the flesh was burned badly and was nearly all taken off the inside of the fingers and the palm. The bones were not crushed, and there are strong hopes of saving the hand.

Jerry Cochrane, while intoxicated, was severely cut and bruised about the head and face, Thursday noon, by falling down the stairs leading to the club room kept by Chas. Young on Main street, Rockland.

Typhoid Fever.

Seventeen cases of typhoid fever among the participators of a dance and an oyster supper, has excited much local comment. Not long ago a social assembly was held in a hall in Detroit village. A large number were present from that and surrounding towns, and a very enjoyable evening was spent, during which many of the number went to the room below and partook of oyster stews. This room had formerly been a store, but had been unused for some time. The caterer had come over from Newport with his oysters, but had forgotten to bring any vessel in which the stews could be cooked. Thereupon a messenger was sent, who went to a neighbor's, as we are informed, and requested the loan of their wash boiler, which request was granted. The boiler was rinsed out, or washed, and the stews made therein.

Of the 70 or 80 persons who partook of the stews, 17 are reported sick with typhoid fever, many of these seriously so, and one has already died. The cases are distributed over the towns of Plymouth, Detroit, Newport, Pittsfield and Palmyra, and the doctors in that vicinity are kept busy. Whether the germs of the fever were in the boiler, the milk, oysters, or in the building, left there by some passing tramp in the disused portion of the building, is not known. Later investigation shows that some of the cases broke out a week before the supper, and it is thought that impure water was the cause of the trouble. Dr. Young of the State Board of Health, has gone to Detroit to investigate.

After Cook's Gang.

James McAllister, United States Marshal for the Indian Territory, telegraphed to Fort Smith, Ark., Saturday night, that a gang of men, presumed to be Bill Cook and his followers, were making for Cameron with the intention of holding up the 'Frisco train at the latter point. Marshal Crump immediately organized a force and went to the scene indicated on the midnight train. The squad went as far south as Talihina, where they met the north bound train and returned. The depots at both Cameron and Talihina were found to be heavily guarded, and had the outlaws appeared, they would have met with a hot reception. The entire Indian country is now thoroughly aroused, and the rewards offered by the government for the desperadoes will lead to their capture or destruction.

Mrs. B. F. Hamilton of Lubec has in her possession, an antique, and perhaps unique copy of an almanac, published more than one hundred years ago. The following oddly sounding and oddly printed facts, copied *verbatim* from the title page, show what a striking antithesis th re is between the present and the past, in regard to the way press matter is put before the public.

AN ASTRONOMICAL DIARY:

OR ALMANACK,

For the year of the Christian Era, 1791. Being the third year after Bessextile, or Leap year. And the Fifteenth of the Independence of America, which begun July 4th, 1776.

During the year 1791, there will be four eclipses; two of the moon and 2 of the sun. The first eclipse of sun will take place on the third day of April in the morning, and will be the most remarkable eclipse seen in many years.

Printed and sold by T. & J. Fleet, Boston, Mass.

Ten thousand dollars in Gen. Booth's contribution box in two days is pretty good for Darkest New York.

Maine Agricultural News.

—Prices offered for apples at East Sumner do not indicate a scarcity. Mixed apples for canning and cider are shipped at only 20 cents per hundred pounds. Parties are offering $1.25 per barrel for good winter fruit, but do not find many customers as yet.

—The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of the West Oxford Agricultural Society: President, M. M. Smart, Fryeburg; Vice President, A. R. Jenness, Fryeburg; Secretary, Tobias L. Eastman, Fryeburg; Treasurer, W. R. Tarbox, Fryeburg; Trustees, John Weston, J. A. Jones, Fryeburg; H. Guptill, Porter; C. E. Smith, Denmark; J. W. Perkins, Brownfield; T. F. Dresser, Stowe; John S. Ames, Sweden; George W. Walker, Lovell; E. C. Gould, Hiram; A. R. Jenness, Agent. The society voted to build a large grand stand, with a dining room, also to improve the track and the grounds.

—In a store window in Caribou is exhibited an Aroostook turnip weighing 15½ lbs., and measuring 31½ inches in circumference.

—W. H. Styles of Caribou raised 375 bbls. of turnips on one acre of land, this season.

—Three of the six potato houses erected in Blaine are taking potatoes. Buying potatoes will soon be in order at the other three houses.

—Reuben Smith of Denmark raised on one vine three squashes that weighed 144 lbs., two weighed 54 lbs. each, and the other tipped the scales at 36 lbs.

—Farmers in the vicinity of Sweden report the apple crop light in that section.

—Was there ever a better season for doing up the autumn's work?

—Henry Dilling, one of Easton's progressive farmers and selectmen of the town, raised 1940 bbls. of potatoes, cut 100 tons of hay, and raised 1000 bushels of grain.

—Farmers in Charleston are stocking up heavily on cows this autumn, and Benjamin Palmer carries the cream to the Garland factory twice each week.

—Hiram Crooker of Monson raised 28 bu. of yellow-eyed beans on one acre of land this year. Who has done better? He also has a very fine orchard and a good crop of apples this year.

—Work has suspended at the Portland Packing Company's works in Foxcroft. The season has been quite favorable for the corn crop, notwithstanding that many predicted its failure in the early summer, when several farmers plowed up their fields and planted to other crops. Last year some 327,030 cans were put up, against 311,699 this year. This is an excellent showing, considering the fact that the number of acres planted last year exceeded that of this year by more than 100 acres. The raising of sweet corn for the cannery is becoming more popular with the farmers and many of them find it very profitable.

—George Vannah of Newcastle lost a valuable ox recently, caused by the lodgment of an apple in its throat. After everything possible was done to save the animal's life, but without success, it was decided to kill it. An examination disclosed the apple, which was lodged close to the heart, and would in a short time have caused its death.

—It is understood that the Parkman Agricultural Society is about to reorganize in conformity with the requirements that will entitle them to the assistance from the State which is accorded to other organizations of the same nature. This is a move in the right direction.

—Briggs' creamery in Parkman turned out 800 pounds of yellow butter last week.

—The apple crop in Parkman is about all gathered in, and is a large one. Thomas Genthner has 2000 bushels of apples. He has shipped 100 boxes of first class apples to London, Liverpool and Glasgow.

—Several of the farmers at New Vineyard have sent their cream to the Farmington butter factory the present season. The prices for butter were low early in the summer, but they receive 20 cts. per pound now for their butter, after paying the expenses of making, and collecting the cream, which is a very satisfactory price.

The *Brunswick Telegraph* says the people of Topsham, since the fire the other day, are talking of water works.

Coffee Won the Race.

How a Maine Horse was Able to Defeat a Strong Competitor After All.

At the midsummer races in Augusta, Maine, an exciting race took place between Nelson's famous son Haley and a well-known flyer named Gen. Briggs. Haley was suffering from pink eye, and after winning two heats lost two, but was saved by being given a quart of coffee, which his owner thought was a better and safer plan than the usual drugging with whiskey, which is held to be dangerous.

Chase & Sanborn's

Seal Brand Coffee

Universally accepted as the Leading Fine Coffee of the World.

The only Coffee served at the WORLD'S FAIR.

CHASE & SANBORN, Boston, Mass.

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

AN AUTUMN PICTURE.

BY G. E. L.

There is beauty from my window,
I can see the shades of light
Mingled with the tints of autumn,
All a pure and sweet delight.

There is no river in the scene,
Flowing peaceful to the sea,
As a mirror for the beauty
God has written here for me.

There's no ocean with its billows,
Nor the breakers on the strand,
With its spray and surf thrown upward
By its union with the land.

There's no mountain rising upward,
With its ever changing hue,
With its sides to bear the glory
That to me is ever new.

Nor is there the rolling prairie,
With its waves of golden grain,
Nor the herds of Western cattle
Bounding fearless o'er the plain.

But the sylvan shades are mingled
With a beauty pure and sweet;
God's own hand has wrought the colors
In the scene, earth's face to meet.

Yellow, orange, purple, crimson,
With the tints of green are seen;
Brighter picture foreign countries
Ne'er can show at best, I ween.

But I long for brush of artist,
For his secrets, all his skill,
For the harmony of colors
That each day his life does fill.

Yet I know that never artist
Of the earth could vie with God
In the sweet and wondrous beauty
Of the gay and flowered sod.

Earth may have its wondrous painters,
Stealing tints from tree and vine,
But that grandeur all is lacking
Which e'er speaks of the Divine.

Then I wish for words of beauty,
For those notes that rise and fall,
That can give a true word picture,
Every feature, one and all.

Yet no writer of the language
Ne'er has caught the wondrous glow
That has lighted all the forests,
Brightening life in deepest woe.

None but He could show the beauty
Written here in lines Divine;
Who was the "Word in the beginning,"
He has stamped in every line.

Such sweet lessons, that all the earth
Is the book of God—His love
Is open to the world—that each one
May be lead to Him above.

As I read the lines here written,
In the forest's autumn hue,
As I gaze on pictured beauty,
Pencilled here for me and you,

I can know why God in wisdom
Ne'er will let His children trace
Such sweet pictures of earth's beauty,
True in line, to ne'er erase;

For He traces in the soul
All the lessons here portrayed;
He has pictured all the beauty
On the mind, to never fade.

And here wrought; the lessons sweeter,
Grander, truer work will do,
For we know that God in wisdom
Ever works a mission true.

Bow the head and kneel in reverence,
Give your best and all to Him—
He has shown to guide us ever
To the fields of light, from sin.

Our Story Teller.

THAT BRUTE SIMMONS.

Why He So Basely Deserted His Economical Wife.

Simmons' infamous behavior towards his wife is still matter for profound wonderment among the neighbors. The other women had all along regarded him as a model husband, and certainly Mrs. Simmons was a most conscientious wife. She toiled and slaved for that man, as any woman in the whole street would have maintained, far more than any husband had a right to expect. And now this was what she got for it. Perhaps he had suddenly gone mad.

Before she married Simmons, Mrs. Simmons had been the widowed Mrs. Ford. Ford had got a berth as donkeyman on a tramp steamer, and that steamer had gone down with all hands off the cape, a judgment, the widow-woman feared, for long years of contumacy which had culminated in the wickedness of taking to the sea, and taking to it as a donkeyman—an immeasurable fall for a capable engine-fitter. Twelve years as Mrs. Ford had left her still childless, and childless she remained as Mrs. Simmons.

As for Simmons, he, it was held, was fortunate in that capable wife. He was a moderately good carpenter and joiner, but no man of the world—and he wanted one. Nobody could tell what might not have happened to Tommy Simmons if there had been no Mrs. Simmons to take care of him. He was a meek and quiet man with a boyish face, and sparse limp whiskers. He had no vices (even his pipe went from him after his marriage), and Mrs. Simmons had engrafted on him sundry exotic virtues. He went solemnly to chapel every Sunday under a tall hat, and put a penny—one returned to him for the purpose out of his week's wages—in the plate. Then, Mrs. Simmons overseeing, he took off his best clothes, and brushed them with solicitude and pains. On Saturday afternoons he cleaned the knives, the forks, the boots, the kettles, and the windows, patiently and conscientiously. On Tuesday evenings he took the clothes to the mangling. And on Saturday nights he attended Mrs. Simmons in her marketing, to carry the parcels.

Mrs. Simmons' own virtues were native and numerous. She was a wonderful manager. Every penny of Tommy's thirty-six or thirty-eight shillings a week was bestowed to the greatest advantage, and Tommy never ventured to guess how much of it she saved. Her cleanliness in housewifery was prodigious to behold. She met Simmons at the front door whenever he arrived, and then and there he changed his boots for slippers, balancing himself painfully on alternate feet on the cold flags. This was because she scrubbed the passage and doorstep turnabout with the wife of the downstairs family, and because the stair carpet was her own. She vigilantly supervised her husband all through the process of "cleaning himself" after work, so as to come between her walls and the possibility of random splashes; and if, in spite of her diligence, a spot remained to tell the tale, she was at pains to impress the fact on Simmons' memory, and to set forth at length all the circumstances of his ungrateful selfishness. In the beginning she had always escorted him to the ready-made clothes shop, and had selected and paid for his clothes; for the reason that men are such fools, and shopkeepers do as they like with them. But she presently improved on that. She found a man selling cheap remnants on a street corner, and straightway she conceived the idea of making Simmons' clothes herself. Decision was one of her virtues, and a suit of uproarious check tweeds was begun that afternoon from the pattern furnished by an old one. More, it was finished by Sunday, when Simmons, overcome by astonishment at the feat, was indued in it and pushed off to chapel ere he could recover his senses. The things were not altogether comfortable, he found; the trousers clung tight against his shins, but hung loose behind his heels; and when he sat it was on a wilderness of hard folds and seams. Also his waistcoat-collar tickled his nape, but his coat-collar went straining across from shoulder to shoulder; while the garment itself bagged generously below his waist. Use made a habit of his discomfort, but it never reconciled him to the chaff of his shopmates; for as Mrs. Simmons elaborated successive suits, each one modeled on the last, the primal accidents of her design developed into principles, and grew even bolder and more hideously pronounced. It was vain for Simmons to hint—as hint he did—that he shouldn't like her to overwork herself, tailoring being bad for the eyes; and there was a new tailor's in the Mile End road, very cheap, where— "Ho, yus," she retorted, "you're very considrit, I dessay, sittin' there actin' a livin' lie before your own wife, Thomas Simmons, as though I couldn't see through you like a book. A lot you care about overworkin' me as long as your turn's served throwin' away money like dirt in the street on a lot o' swindlin' tailors, an' me workin' an' slavin' 'ere to save a 'apenny; an this is my return for it. Anyone 'ud think you could pick up money in the 'orseroad; an' I b'lieve I'd be thought better of if I laid in bed all day, like some would—that I do." So that Thomas Simmons avoided the subject, nor even murmured when she resolved to cut his hair.

So his placid fortune endured for years. Then there came a golden summer evening when Mrs. Simmons betook herself with a basket to do some small shopping, and Simmons was left at home. He washed and put away the tea things, and then he fell to meditating on a new pair of trousers, finished that day and hanging behind the parlor door. There they hung, in all their decent innocence of shape in the seat, and they were shorter of leg, longer of waist and wilder of pattern than he had ever worn before. And as he looked on them the small devil of Original Sin awoke and clamored in his breast. He was ashamed of it, of course, for well he knew the gratitude he owed his wife for those same trousers, among other blessings. Still, there the small devil was, and the small devil was fertile in base suggestions and could not be kept from hinting at the new crop of workshop gibes that would spring at Tommy's first public appearance in such things.

"Pitch 'em in the dust bin!" said the small devil, at last; "it's all they're fit for."

Simmons turned away in sheer horror of his wrecked self and for a moment thought of washing the tea things over again by way of discipline. Then he made for the back room, but saw from the landing that the front door was standing open, probably by the fault of the child downstairs. Now, a front door standing open was a thing that Mrs. Simmons would not abide; it looked low. So Simmons went down, that she might not be wroth with him for the thing when she came back, and, as he shut the door, he looked forth into the street.

A man was loitering on the pavement and prying curiously about the door. His face was tanned, his hands were deep in the pockets of his unbraced blue trousers, and well back on his head he wore the high-crowned peaked cap, topped with a knob of wool, which is affected by Jack ashore about the docks. He lurched a step nearer to the door, and "Mrs. Ford ain't in, is she?" he said.

Simmons stared at him for a matter of five seconds and then said: "Eh?"

"Mrs. Ford as was, then—Simmons now, ain't it?"

He said this with a furtive leer that Simmons neither liked nor understood.

"No," said Simmons, "she ain't in now."

"You ain't her 'usband, are ye?"

"Yus."

The man took his pipe from his mouth and grinned silently and long. "Blimy," he said, at length, "you look the sort o' bloke she'd like;" and with that he grinned again. Then, seeing that Simmons made ready to shut the door, he put a foot on the sill and a hand against the panel. "Don't be in a hurry, matey," he said, "I come 'ere t'ave a little talk with you, man to man—d'ye see?" And he frowned fiercely.

Tommy Simmons felt uncomfortable, but the door would not shut, so he parleyed. "Wotjer want?" he asked. "I dunno you."

"Then, if you'll excuse the liberty, I'll interdooce meself in a manner of speaking." He touched his cap with a bob of mock humility. "I'm Bob Ford," he said, "come back out o' Kingdom Come, so to say. Me as went down with the Mooltan—safe dead five year gone. I come to see my wife."

During this speech Thomas Simmons' jaw was dropping lower and lower. At the end of it he poked his fingers up through his hair, looked down at the mat, then up at the fanlight, then out into the street, then hard at his visitor, but he found nothing to say.

"Come to see my wife," the man repeated, "so now we can talk it over—as man to man."

Simmons slowly shut his mouth, and led the way upstairs mechanically, his fingers still his hair. A sense of the state of affairs sank gradually into his brain, and the small devil woke again. Suppose this man was Ford? Suppose he did claim his wife? Would it be a knock-down blow? Would it hit him out or not? He thought of the trousers, the tea things, the mangling, the knives, the kettles and the windows, and he thought of them in the way of a backslider.

On the landing Ford clutched at his arm and asked in a hoarse whisper: "'Ow long 'fore she's back?"

"'Bout a hour, I expect," Simmons replied, having first of all repeated the question in his own mind. And then he opened the parlor door.

"Ah!" said Ford, looking about him, "you've bin pretty comf'table. Them chairs an' things"—jerking his pipe toward them—"was hers—mine, that is to say, speaking straight, and man to man." He sat down, puffing meditatively at his pipe, and presently: "Well," he continued, "'ere I am agin—ole Bob Ford, dead an' done for; gawn down in the Mooltan. On'y I ain't done for, see?"—and he pointed the stem of his pipe at Simmons' waistcoat; "I ain't done for, 'cause why? Cons'kence o' bein' picked up by a ole German sailing'-'utch, an' took to 'Frisco 'fore the mast. I've 'ad a few years o' knockin' about since then; an' now"—looking hard at Simmons—"I've come back to see my wife."

"She—she don't like smoke in 'ere," said Simmons, as it were at random.

"No, I bet she don't," Ford answered, taking his pipe from his mouth and holding it low in his hand. "I know 'Anner. 'Ow d'you find 'er? Do she make ye clean the winders?"

"Well," Simmons admitted, uneasily, "I—I do 'elp 'er sometimes, o' course."

"Ah! an' the knives, too, I bet; an' the bloomin' kittles. I know. W'y"—he rose and bent to look behind Simmons' head—"s' 'elp me, I b'lieve she cuts yer 'air! Well, I'm darned! Jes' what she would do, too."

He inspected the blushing Simmons from divers points of vantage. Then he lifted a leg of the trousers hanging behind the door. "I'd bet a trifle," he said, "she made these 'ere trucks. Nobody else 'ud do 'em like that. They're wuss'n wot you've got on."

The small devil began to have the argument all its own way. If this man took his wife back, perhaps he'd have to wear those trousers.

"Ah!" Ford pursued, "she ain't no milder. An', my Davy, wot a jore!"

Simmons began to feel that this was no longer his business. Plainly, 'Anner was the other man's wife, and he was bound in honor to acknowledge the fact. The small devil put it to him as a matter of duty.

"Well," said Ford, suddenly, "time's short, an' this ain't business. I won't be 'ard on you, matey. I ought, prop'ly, to stand on my rights, but seein' as you're a well-meanin' young man, so to speak, an' all settled an' a-livin' 'ere quiet an' matrimonial, I'll"—this with a burst of generosity—"I'll compound the felony an' take me 'ook. Come, I'll name a figure, as man to man, fust an' last, no less an' no more—five pound does it!"

Simmons hadn't five pounds—he hadn't even five pence—and he said so. "An' I wouldn't think for to come between a man an' is wife," he added, "not on no account. It may be rough on me, but it's a dooty. *I'll* 'ook it."

"No," said Ford, hastily, clutching Simmons by the arm, "don't do that. I'll make it a bit cheaper. Say three quid—come, that's reasonable, ain't it? Three quid ain't much compensation for me goin' away for ever—where the stormy winds do blow, so to say—an' never as much as seein' me own wife agin for better nor wuss. Between man an' man, now, three quid, an' I'll shunt; that's fair, ain't it?"

"Of course, it's fair," Simmons replied, effusively. "It's more'n fair; it's noble—downright noble, I call it. But I ain't goin' to take a mean advantage o' your good-'artedness, Mr. Ford. She's your wife, an' I oughtn't to 'a' come between you. I apologise. You stop an' 'ave your proper rights It's me as ought to shunt, an' I will." And he made a step toward the door.

"'Old on," quoth Ford, and got between Simmons and the door—"don't do things rash. Look wot a loss it'll be to you with no 'ome to go to, an' nobody to look after ye, an' all that. It'll be dreadful. Say a couple—there, we won't quarrel, jest a single quid, between man an' man, an' I'll stand a pot out of the money. You can easy raise a quid—the clock 'ud pretty nigh do it. A quid does it; an' I'll—"

There was a loud double knock at the front door. In the East End a double knock is always for the upstairs lodgers.

"'Oo's that?" asked Bob Ford, apprehensively.

"I'll see," said Thomas Simmons in reply; and he made a rush for the staircase.

Bob Ford heard him open the front door. Then he went to the window, and, just below him, he saw the crown of a bonnet. It vanished, and borne to him from within the door there fell upon his ear the sound of a well-remembered female voice.

"Where ye goin' now with no 'at?" asked the voice sharply.

"Awright, 'Anner, there's—there's somebody upstairs to see you," Simmons answered. And, as Bob Ford could see, a man went scuttling down the street in the gathering dusk; and, behold, it was Thomas Simmons!

Ford reached the landing in three strides. His wife was still at the front door, staring after Simmons. He flung into the back room, threw open the window, dropped from the wash-house roof into the back yard, scrambled wildly over the fence, and disappeared into the gloom. He was seen by no living soul; and that is why Simmons' base desertion—under his wife's very eyes, too—is still an astonishment to the neighbors.—Arthur Morrison, in Pall Mall Budget.

A Kentucky Indictment.

A few years ago a Kentucky grand jury brought in an indictment in which it stated that the defendant "did unlawfully, willfully and maliciously kill and destroy one pig, the personal property of George Pigg, the said pig being of value to the aforesaid George Pigg. The pig thus killed weighed about twenty-five pounds and was a mate of some other pigs owned by said George Pigg, which left George Pigg a pig less than he (said George Pigg) had of pigs, and thus ruthlessly tore said pig from the society of George Pigg's other pigs against the peace and dignity of the commonwealth of Kentucky."

PITCHER'S

LI-VU-RA

To those who have suffered long and hopelessly, and who have lost faith in medicines, doctors and all things human, Livura appeals to the sufferer with a force never before realized in the history of medicine; and every expectation awakened by it is more than fulfilled. It is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acting promptly and effectively upon the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Blood, cleansing the system of every impurity, regulating the bowels, and constituting the most scientific treatment of modern medicine. Physicians endorse and prescribe it, and hundreds of the best people in the land owe their health to it.

For sale, at $1 a bottle, by druggists. Testimonials furnished on application.

THE LIVURA MFG. CO., NASHVILLE, TENN.

☞ For Eczema, Pimples, Ulcers, Itch, and affections of the Skin, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, &c., use LIVURA OINTMENT. Price, 35 cents.

COOK, EVERETT & PENNELL, Portland, Me., Selling Agents.

A MUSCULAR SERVANT.

She Is Very Popular Because She Can Thrash Peddlers.

"My wife is an invalid and is nervous, and a peddler or a book-agent or canvasser could corral her in the parlor and talk her into buying anything, she is so timid, and she would be sick a week afterward with nervous prostration. Mary, the girl, noticed the injury to my wife and she said she would keep the peddlers out and I told her to go ahead," quotes the London Telegraph.

"The next day, as I went home to lunch, I met a man coming down the walk with a portfolio of etchings scattered all over the lawn. He had his hat jammed down over his nose and his necktie and collar were hanging down his back and as he came up to me he said: "Save me, for Heaven's sake!" I helped him pick up his etchings from the wet grass and I asked him if anything had occurred to mar his happiness.

"He said he had mistaken that asylum for a private residence and had crawled in when the door was opened and one of the female inmates, a most violent case, had taken him by the throat and with a power almost superhuman, had thrown him out and frightened him nearly to death. He asked me if I were the doctor of the asylum and said I ought to put the girl in a straight-jacket. He went away quietly with his collar in his hand and when I went in the house Mary and my wife were laughing very hard, and my wife was better than I had known her for a year.

"The other day a man rang the bell and Mary went to the door. He was selling matches and pencils, and was deaf and dumb. He made signs to open the screen door, which was locked, but Mary told him it was not necessary to open the door, as she didn't want anything in his line. This made him mad and he kicked the screen door and that made Mary mad, and she opened it and gave him a blow from the shoulder right on the nose and he fell backward over the railing into a pansy bed, striking on his head. He turned over and on his knees, and the poor deaf and dumb peddler looked up to Mary and said in the purest French: "Howly jabers, woman, yez must be John L. Sullivan's sisther!" and he got up and took his basket over the fence. No, sir, I wouldn't let Mary go for twice what I pay for her."

"I wish you would give me the address of Mary's sister," said the other man, taking out a pencil and paper. "If I could get such a girl as that I would continue to keep house."

The demand for good muscular girls is increasing and they can get their own prices.

EXECUTION OF EMILE FARCY.

He Walked Calmly to His Death After a Last Waltz.

It was during the Franco-Chinese war that Emile Farcy, war correspondent of La France, was executed, says the New York Press. Farcy was detailed to accompany the army commanded by Gen. Forgemol, a martinet in the strictest sense of the word. The general insisted upon Farcy signing an agreement not to forward any dispatches without submitting them to the military authorities, but the correspondent protested when he affixed his signature to the paper and this aroused the general's suspicions. Next day Farcy was placed under espionage and before night dispatches surreptitiously sent by him were seized. They contained many criticisms of the military and Farcy was at once arrested and taken to the general's headquarters.

Against the correspondent's protest the dispatches were read and he was summarily tried by court-martial. Farcy declined to defend himself and the entire proceedings did not last more than half an hour. The sentence was short:

"Emile Farcy, having been found guilty as charged, is condemned to be shot at six in the morning."

It was then midnight, and he was taken to the capital city of the province, which was the general headquarters of the French army in Tonquin. The party with the prisoner in charge arrived there at half-past five. As they passed the residence of the governor general the correspondent observed from the lights in the windows and the sounds of music that a ball was in progress. When the lieutenant in charge asked Farcy if he would like to have a priest sent for he said:

"No, but I should like to go to the ball. I should be glad if I could have one more waltz before I die."

The governor was informed of the correspondent's request and granted it, the official's own daughter being selected as the partner for the journalist's last waltz. At six o'clock the lieutenant touched the correspondent's arm.

"The file is waiting," said the soldier.

"Let us go," said the journalist.

Then he saluted the dancers and ten minutes later his skull was crushed with rifle balls. Farcy would not allow his eyes to be bandaged and himself gave the word to fire.

The Worst Part of It.

A Boston gentleman who, upon his return from the country, found that his city house had been entered during his absence, and his heavy overcoat, among other things, had been appropriated, was talking of the theft the other day. "I do not mind the mere loss of the coat," he said, "but I do decidedly hate to think of the comfort the thief has in prospect when the winter winds begin to roar."—Boston Budget.

Curious Things.

WONDERFUL SPEED OF FLIES.

A swarm of flies will make their appearance at a car window and easily keep pace with a train, says the St. Louis Republic, even though it be rushing across the country at the average speed of 40 miles an hour. They do this with such apparent ease that the thought first struck the writer that they had probably been drawn into a sort of vortex, their flight seeming so mechanical and as though accomplished with such little exertion on the part of themselves. During the past summer this last thought was forever banished when a bevy of the little insects that had been noticed flying about the car window were seen to shoot off at right angles from a train to a distance of twenty to thirty yards, still keeping with the motion of the car and returning to the window as easily as though it had been stationary. To account for this wonder in flight examine a fly's wing. You will find that each is made up of two thin membranes between which the "blood" vessels, nerve fibers and veins ramify so as to form a strong but delicate framework for the wing. It is believed that the fly is capable of making 600 strokes per second with this perfect organ of flight (Sir John Lubbock's bee made 440 strokes per second), and that many strokes would carry him 200 feet. This would make 12,000 per minute, much better time than any railroad train ever made.

TWO STORIES ABOUT MR. GOULD.

These two anecdotes about the late Jay Gould are new, and, what is better, are true.

When Mr. Gould was a young man, in a New Jersey town, he was taken violently ill, and a lady undertook to see him through. He never forgot it, and when any of his old friends of former days came to see him—and his office door always had the latch string outside for such—he was wont to ask after this particular woman. She had an adopted child, married, and living in the far West, and the lady, when she became old, resolved upon seeing her, and, after after a year's privation, saved enough money to make the journey. Mr. Gould happened at the last moment to learn of her scheme, and post haste passes were collected for the whole distance there and back and mailed her without a word of comment. The old lady could not sleep for three nights, for the special wonder as to how Mr. Gould had learned of her intended trip.

At another time an old friend who has just about lifted a mortgage on his farm was seized with inflammatory rheumatism, and was in the depths of despair. Accidentally learning of it, Mr. Gould sent him a check for a good round amount, and the effect was electrical, for the man was at once well.

THE CLOCK-WINDING SNAKE.

"In Persia there is a kind of snake which is known to the natives as the 'clock-winding snake,'" said Gerald M. Stevens of Buffalo, N. Y. "It derives its name from a peculiar buzzing noise which it makes that resembles the winding of a clock. These snakes are perfectly harmless, and frequently glide in and out of the houses, no attention being paid to them by the natives. During a visit there several years ago, I was attracted one morning by an unusual twittering of birds, and on looking up saw about twenty sparrows on the top of a wall, all jumping about in an excited manner. At first I was at a loss to understand the cause of such a commotion, but presently I heard the peculiar buzzing of the clock-winding snake, and in a minute perceived the reptile crawling along the wall, making directly for the birds, which appeared to be fascinated, and made no attempt to fly away. The snake glided in among the birds, and choosing one to his liking, deliberately seized it in his mouth and swallowed it. I picked up a stick, and after killing the snake cut him open and extracted the sparrow. After about ten minutes' exposure to the sun, the bird got up, and in a few minutes more flew away apparently unhurt.

ANCIENT PAVING.

Excavations in the vicinity of the ancient earth fort at Pemaquid brought to light a fine lot of paving—the first found on that side of the river. Some of the most interesting relics have been found in that vicinity, and the question is now raised whether there was a tunnel from the fort to the river. Several years ago a farmer sunk a shaft over the supposed tunnel, and at a depth of seven feet found some bricks. Thrusting his crowbar into the earth with a little lateral motion, it went easily into the loose earth its entire length, and, becoming alarmed, he scrambled out with haste and filled the excavation. Who knows what important discoveries will be made on that interesting peninsular when some Maine Schliemann takes the task in hand? Perhaps all that paving, the stone tiling on the bottom of cellars, and the queer ornaments may all have been a part of Jamestown, and perhaps they were already hidden under the soil and unknown to that ancient city.

HIDDEN FOR CENTURIES.

A curious auction of gold coins took place recently, a Paris correspondent says, at the office of the state domain. The coins had been found by some workmen in a quarry belonging to the State at Villefermoy, where they were probably hidden centuries ago. One bore the arms and head of Charles VII., two of Louis XII., ten of Francis I., Duke of Brittany, three of the state of Dauphiny, struck in the reign of Charles VII., one gold crown of Henri II., one of Philip II. of Spain, and two of John III. of Portugal. The four quarrymen who found them intended to receive half of the money they might fetch. As there was no wide publicity given to the auction, few other persons were at it. The master of the mint had refused to bid, although nine out of the seventeen were rare, and all were well preserved. The seventeen coins were knocked down at f.437. It is thought that they were hidden during the religious wars of the time of Catherine de Medici and the Guises.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY, } ss

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Something for Nothing.

The Angier Chemical Co., Irvington St., Boston, are giving away two interesting and instructive books and a letter scale to any one sending them a two-cent stamp. One of the books is entitled "Health," the other "Beauty," handsomely illustrated. Angier's Letter Scale, for weighing letters, etc., is a novel and useful little article. All our readers should take advantage of this liberal offer.

A MIRACLE IN TEXAS.

A MARVELOUS CURE INVESTIGATED BY THE TEXAS CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE.

The Wonderful Experience of a well-known Texan—Suffered Untold Agony—Given up to die—His Recovery Astounds the Medical Profession.

(*From the Texas Christian Advocate.*)

A special representative of the Texas *Christian Advocate* was detailed to go to Longview and make a full investigation of the reported cure of Herbert E. Spaulding that has created so much talk throughout the State. Arriving at the depot there was no trouble in finding Mr. Spaulding, he being well-known to everybody in that city. After introducing himself the *Christian Advocate* representative said: "Mr. Spaulding I learn that for years you were a great sufferer, in fact a cripple, and that you were at last cured and by a new discovery in medicine. If you have no objection will you relate your experience?"

In reply Mr. Spaulding related the following: "About eight years ago while running a locomotive I contracted sciatic rheumatism in my left side from my hip down. It came on slow but sure and in a few months I lost control entirely of that member, it was just the same as if it was paralyzed, I was totally unable to move out of my room for a year and a half, six months of which time I was bed-ridden. I tried every remedy suggested, and had regular physicians in constant attendance on me. I was bundled up and sent to Hot Springs where I spent three months under the treatment of the most eminent specialists, all of which did me no good, and I came back from the springs in a worse condition than when I went. The physicians at Hot Springs told me that there was no earthly hope for me, which was the same edict of my doctors at Longview before and after I went to the Springs. I came home and laid flat on my back and suffered the most excruciating agonies, screaming in pain every time anybody walked across the room, the only ease I obtained was from the constant use of opiates. After three months of this kind of agony, during which time my entire left leg perished away to the very bone, my attention was called to a new remedy called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, by Mr. Allison who is now train dispatcher at Texarkana, and who was relieved of locomotor ataxia of twenty years duration. At his urgent and repeated solicitation I consented to give them a trial; after taking a few doses I began to improve. I continued taking the pills and kept right on improving until I was finally cured. My leg is just the same size as the other one, and I am sure that Pink Pills not only cured me but saved my life.

The reporter next visited the drug store of Dr. C. H. Stansbury, a regular physician, a graduate of one of the medical schools of Kentucky, and a man who enjoys the confidence of everybody in Longview. He said:

"I know that Mr. Spaulding had a terribly severe attack of sciatic rheumatism of which I tried to cure him; used everything known to my profession in vain, and finally recommended him to go to the Hot Springs. He came back from the Springs worse than when he went, and I thought it was only a matter of time until his heart would be affected and he would die. I also know that his cure is the direct result of the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"That is rather an unusual statement for a regular physician to make, doctor."

"I know it is, but a fact is a fact, and there are hundreds of people right here in Longview who know that what I say is the truth. I also know Mr. Allison and know that he was relieved of a genuine and severe case of locomotor ataxia of twenty years standing. He is a talented old gentleman and is one of the most enthusiastic advocates of Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box or 6 boxes for $2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

LIFE OF A TRAINED NURSE.

Many Duties Fall to the Lot of the Self-Sacrificing Women.

The number of books, with their big, unpronounceable names which nurses in training have to study frighten away all rattlebrained applicants leaving only the studious, determined and reliable, says Donahoe's Magazine. Heroines they are, every one of them who finishes the course, as anyone must see who has lived among them and watched them through each busy day, dressing wounds, bandaging and making bandages and rollers and linings of splints, cooking and serving delicacies, dressing the newly born and preparing the dead for burial and making the rounds with physicians and surgeons, from whom they receive their practical training. In addition to these few duties mentioned out of the thousand and one that will suggest themselves, they must attend lectures, recitations and demonstrations, and prepare for their own examinations, which in some schools occur each month, but generally every three months. Even from this brief showing, it will be seen the life of a trained nurse is a ceaselessly busy one, helpful and truly noble, but in no way a sinecure. No one but the fairly educated and cultivated should enter the profession, since nurses should have these qualifications quite as much as the mechanical skill in order to render them agreeable to the class of people who commonly employ nurses. And none but the patient and self-sacrificing need enter the profession expecting to rise to the rank of a Florence Nightingale; at least, that is the conclusion of one who has lived with them, studied their life and profited by their training.

A Happy Settlement.

The late Lord Denman, on being reminded by a hatter that a small account was "overdue," visited the shop and gave the manager a legal reply to the request for payment. "You state," he said, solemnly, as he stood over him, shaking his finger at him, "that this account is overdue. Remember that a bill of exchange or bill of acceptance may become overdue, but a tradesman's account never. A gentleman pays when he thinks he will or when he has the money. But to show that no ill-feeling exists, I will pay the account and take another hat."

FINE

JOB PRINTING.

The Proprietors of the

Maine Farmer

—HAVE—

Refitted in a Thorough Manner

—THEIR—

Job Printing Office

—WITH—

NEW PRESSES

—AND—

Modern Material.

And having secured the services of first-class Job Printers, under the charge of an Experienced Foreman,

They are now Prepared to Execute With Neatness and Despatch Every Variety of

NEWSPAPER, BOOK

—AND—

Mercantile Job Printing.

Pamphlets, Town Reports, Town Orders, Handbills, Catalogues, Circulars, Programmes, Briefs, Etc.,

Printed with Care and Accuracy.

We do not undertake to compete with amateur offices, but will do

Fine, Accurate Work

AT FAIR PRICES.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

BADGER & MANLEY,

Williams Block, Water St.,

Two Doors South of Kennebec Bridge,

AUGUSTA, ME.

Horse Department.

1894. MAINE'S 2.30 LIST.

[Readers will confer a favor by sending in the name of any performer, trotter or pacer, not included, or calling attention to any error in the list, which will include horses owned or bred in Maine.]

ANSEL W., by Harbinger 2.29¾
ADA P., by Bloodmont 2.25½
Alta Rosa by Highlawn 2.28¾
Annie Boone, by Daniel Boone, Rockland, July 4 .... 2.25¼
BADOURA, by Gideon, dam by Gen. Hancock, Fairfield, June 29 .... 2.28¼
BYRL C., by Victor Patchen, Rigby, Aug. 23 .... 2.23¼
CAMILLE, by Harbinger, dam by Hambletonian Knox, Pittsfield, Aug. 1 .... 2.29¼
CAYWOOD, by Van Helmont, Dover, N. H. Sept. 20 .... 2.27½
COL. PITT, by Wilkes, Rigby, July 4 .... 2.27¼
CLEVELAND BOY by Lothair Jr. 2.29¼
C. M. P., by Junior, Fairfield, July 26 .... 2.26½
COMBINATION, by Hambletonian Knox, dam by Black Flying Cloud 2.29¼
CARL REDWOOD, b g, by Redwood, dam by Detective Patchen, Old Orchard, Aug. 15 .... 2.20¾
CHINA BOY, by Wilkes, Bangor, Aug. 29 .... 2.29¼
CHARLEY ROLFE, by Bay Rolfe 2.29¼
CHEERFUL CHARLIE, by Bay Rolfe 2.29¼
CHARLIE STARTLE, by Startle Hambletonian 2.29¼
CLEOPATRA, by Aroostook Boy, dam by Wiry Dan 2.29½
DONNA, by Nelson, dam by Gideon 2.27½
DAMOSELLA, by Nelson, Foxcroft, June 20 .... 2.30
Daniel C. by Daniel Boone 2.30
Dr. Dix, by Albrino, dam by Daniel Boone 2.30
DIANA, by Harbinger, Augusta, Aug. 16 .... 2.29½
Dick West, by Col. West 2.29¼
DONALD, — Liberty, Aug. 8 .... 2.29¼
Eclair, Jr. by Eclair, Rigby, July 26 .... 2.19
Elsmere, by Albrino, dam by Daniel Boone, Bethel, Aug. 16 .... 2.27½
ELDORA, by Elsmere, dam by Redwood 2.23
EMMA WESTLAND, (2), by Westland, dam by Chas. M., Rigby, Oct. 6 .... 2.29¼
FAUNTLEROY, by Albrino, dam by Daniel Boone, Belmont Park, Philadelphia, June 6 .... 2.26½
Flora B., b m, — Augusta, Aug. 17 .... 2.26¼
Fred M., bl g, by Daniel Boone, Skowhegan, Aug. 22 .... 2.29¼
FREEMAN, Rigby Oct. 2 .... 2.29¼
GEO. E., — Foxcroft, June 14 .... 2.30
GLASSWARE GIRL, by Judge Advocate, dam by Gen. Knox, Old Orchard, July 26 .... 2.19¼
GLENARMA, by Glenarm, Livermore Falls, Aug. 29 .... 2.28¼
Glendale, by Glenarm 2.28
HARRY, Van Buren, Sept. 11 .... 2.30
HARVEY RUSSELL by Harbinger 2.29½
HONEST JOE, by Fred Boone 2.26¼
HONEST TOMMY, by Dudley Buck 2.26¾
IMOGENE, by Imans, dam by Shooting Star 2.28¼
JANET, by Black Rolfe damby Hector, Gorham, Sept. 13 .... 2.29¼
JENNIE ROLFE, by Young Rolfe, dam Knox, Pittsfield, Aug. 1 .... 2.28½
J. M., by Cornell, dam by Lothair, Jr. 2.22¼
JOSIE B. by Watchmaker 2.28¼
King, by Record's Black Hawk, Presque Isle, July 28 .... 2.30
KALULA, by Constellation, Lewiston, Sept. 6 .... 2.28¼
LADY FRANKLIN by Franklin at Exeter, June 16 .... 2.27¼
LADY VONN, by Von All-So 2.29¼
LEOLA, by Rockefeller, dam by Messenger Wilkes, Livermore Aug. 30 .... 2.30
LITTLE ACTOR, by Volunteer, Augus- Sept. 22 .... 2.28¼
LADY B, by Springtime 2.25¾
MOLLY, by Oxford Boy 2.27½
MAX, by Black Ben, dam by Flying Eaton 2.26½
MAY NOT, by Judge Advocate, Foxcroft, Aug. 14 .... 2.27½
MATTIE MERRILL, by Wilkes, dam by Mayhew 2.29½
Merrill, by Nelson 2.28
MARGARET KNOX, by Norway Knox Rigby, Oct. 3 .... 2.23½
MOLLIE S., by Daniel Boone, dam by Gideon, Rigby, Oct. 6 .... 2.24¼
Ned Rawlings, by Blue Bull, Dover, N. H. 2.30
Nelson Allen, by Nelson, Topsham, Oct. 11 .... 2.29¼
NELSON, JR., by Nelson 2.26¼
NICHOLS, by Victor Patchen, Bethel, July 2.29¼
NANA, by Rockefeller, dam by Messenger Wilkes, Livermore, Aug. 29 .... 2.30
NOSEGAY, by Jay Bird, Bangor, Aug. 29 .... 2.24¾
NARCUS, by Messenger Wilkes, dam by Hampton 2.25¼
NICWA, Belfast, September 13 .... 2.30
O'Connell, by Woodland dam by Olympus 2.30
PRINCE HARBINGER, by Harbinger, Augusta, June 14 .... 2.30
PRINCE FEARNAUGHT by Fearnaught Jr., Rigby, July 7 .... 2.23¼
Parker by Nelson, Fitchburg, July 13 .... 2.28¼
PEMBROKE, by Jay Bird, Haverhill, Oct. 3 .... 2.29
Pilot Knox, by Black Pilot 2.20½
Phillios, by Pickering, dam by Gen Knox, Pittsfield, Aug. 1 .... 2.27½
POMP, by Lee 2.30
QUEEN, b m, by Nelson, dam by Old Abe, Old Orchard 2.19¾
QUIVER, by Indus 2.29½
ROLFE K., by Black Rolfe, Exeter, Aug. 11 .... 2.29½
ROSE L., by Olympus, Calais 2.27¼
SLIPPERY TOM, by Island Chief, Rigby, July 6 .... 2.25½
ST. CROIX, JR., (3) 2.30
SIDNUT, by Nutwood, dam by Sidney, Rigby, Oct. 6 .... 2.25¼
SANCHO, by Knox Boy 2.29
TOUGH END, by Daniel Boone, Exeter, Aug. 11 .... 2.29¼
TOMAH, by Edgardo, dam by Olympus, Old Orchard, June 28 .... 2.12¼
TILTON, by Constellation, dam by Dirigo, Old Orchard, June 28 .... 2.24½
TRAFALGAR, by Nelson, Rigby, July 25 .... 2.28¼
THOMPSON, by Redwood Boone, dam by Howe's Bismarck 2.27¾
VAL, by Vasco, Bangor, Aug. 28 .... 2.22½
VICHMONT, by Olympus, dam Victor by Pierson, Calais 2.30
Venture, by Cunard, Jr., Pittsfield, Aug. 4 .... 2.24
VICHMONT, by Olympus 2.30

FIRST STEP IN ROAD LEGISLATION—Wider tires for team wagons, the width to be regulated by the size and capacity of cart and team.

"I would not have the horse I drive
So fast that folks must stop and stare;
An easy gate—two forty-five
Suits me; I do not care—
Perhaps, just for a single spurt,
Some seconds less would do no hurt."
—*Dr. O. W. Holmes, in "Contentment."*

The list of pacers with records of 2.04 or better is as follows: Robert J., 2.01½, Jno. R. Gentry 2.03¾, Online 2.04, Joe Patchen 2.04, Mascot 2.04, and Flying Jib 2.04. The first named is by a son of Harold, the second by a son of Red Wilkes, the third by a son of Onward, the fourth by a son of George Wilkes, the fifth by a son of Hambletonian, the sixth by a son of Almont.

One of the best horse experts in New England, after spending some time in New York, attending the sales and mingling with the horsemen, writes as follows of the outlook: "I am satisfied the sale of the trotting type will be very limited this winter. Cobby built and coach horses will find ready sale in moderate numbers, but speedy styles must wait until spring." This is but in confirmation of what we have been saying all the season.

The story of the drugging of Mahlon at Rigby seems almost incredible, but the evidence brought out by his trainer, Mr. Woodbury, and the veterinarian, goes far to confirm the suspicions. That the horse was not himself on the occasion of the July meeting was freely commented on, but until now no explanation has been made. Evidently he was the horse in the race to fear, and doubtless the parties who performed the dastardly deed were well repaid. It follows that owners must guard their horses more closely, and not leave them for a moment.

From every quarter, in every State, the same report is received, that the number of horses on exhibition this year is far less than in former years. One writer attributes this to poor judging, but that can hardly be, because somewhere justice is done, and awards made in a proper manner. The real cause may be sought in the change in market demands. Breeders failing to recognize the necessity for constant advertising, have allowed the depressed condition of the day to blind to future prospects. Horses are cheap, and will be for some little time to come, but every man having a surplus needs to-day, as never before, the benefits of the exhibition grounds, and we predict that 1895 will see the stalls filled upon all our show grounds.

THANKSGIVING EGGS

ALWAYS COMMAND HIGH PRICES BECAUSE MANY POULTRY GROWERS DO NOT HAVE FORE-SIGHT ENOUGH TO COMMENCE FEEDING THEIR HENS FOR EGGS EARLY ENOUGH IN THE SEASON. THOSE SHREWD EGG RAISERS WHO SECURE LARGE PROFITS FROM THEIR HENS ARE NOW FEEDING

"BRADLEY'S SUPERIOR MEAT-MEAL"

REGULARLY TO THEIR PULLETS, SO THAT WHEN EGGS ARE HIGH THEY WILL BE SECURING A LARGE SUPPLY OF FINE QUALITY EGGS WHICH WILL BE EAGERLY PURCHASED AT TOP MARKET PRICES. YOU CAN LEARN HOW THEY DO IT BY SENDING POSTAL CARD FOR FREE COPY OF "FEEDING FOR EGGS," BY A. F. HUNTER, EDITOR "FARM POULTRY." SEND TO-DAY, AS NOW IS THE TIME TO COMMENCE MAKING YOUR HENS PAY A HANDSOME PROFIT.

BRADLEY FERTILIZER CO., 92 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

A FOOLISH MOVE.

When the Hackney breeders began to claim public attention, and push the merits of the family for a place not occupied by any other class, it seemed a fitting step, and one which would surely bring profit to owners and satisfy a long recognized want. For the past few years the Hackney has been cultivated with the thought of supplying the call for good sized, trappy, high stepping horses for the coupé or trap, style of action being the chief consideration. Any one can see at a glance that the peculiar fold of knee and ankle and flex of hock must retard both extension and rapidity of same, so that the horse best suited for this demand would not, in the nature of things, be the record breaker. Somehow the speed idea creeps in at every loophole, and men come to value it above all else, to make it the sole criterion of excellence. This has caught the Hackney followers, and now a series of races are proposed—ten mile dashes—the award being intended, perhaps, to go to the horse finishing in the best manner and possessing the best conformation; but we fancy it will be difficult to set one side the American trotter, which gets there first, even though wanting something of the substance and rotundity of his more solid neighbor. To be sure, the horses must go without boots, checks or weights, but as the races are proposed to demonstrate the speed of the Hackneys against the American trotter, something of the general utility of the type must be sacrificed to get there against a class bred for many years for this one purpose. The very conformation demanded in the Hackney type is a hindrance to extreme action. Far better hold the middle ground.

No one horse or class can excel in every field. There must be an ideal of form adapted to purpose, and for the track and fast road work the trotting bred horse is, and must be, the standard. When the Hackneys are bred to show 2.30 or 2.40 to the light hitch, such as gentlemen enjoy, they must yield some of the peculiar characteristics which to-day make them of paramount value for cobby work. The field is large enough to allow each class full room, without encroaching on territory, by breeding and education, well occupied by another. As well might the breeder of Herefords attempt to try titles with his Jersey neighbor in a cream or butter test. The fields are entirely unlike, and cannot be occupied without a decided rebuilding of types, temperaments and characteristics. Keep the Hackney in the place which rightly belongs to it. Any attempt to convert it into a trotting family will mar its proportions, destroy its peculiarly stylish action, and result only in failure. The American trotter has half a century the lead in inherited instincts, as well as trotting blood, and the speed thought is to-day firmly established, giving an advantage not easily overcome.

REACHES ALL BECAUSE IT IS FREE.

Do you want to be strong and healthy? Well, here is the best opportunity you ever had. A system of free letter correspondence has been established by Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. You don't need to leave your homes to make a long journey or pay any doctor's fee, and both of these considerations have prevented thousands from getting well. But just write him a letter stating how you feel, and he will answer it, giving a complete description of your case and telling you just what to do to get well.

He gives most careful attention to every letter, and with his vast experience makes you see at a glance exactly what ails you. And for all this he makes no charge. He makes a specialty of treating patients through letter correspondence, and is making wonderful cures. He is the discoverer of that world-renowned medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, which is curing more people than any other medicine ever made. The most sensible thing you can do is to write him at once and there is not much doubt but that it will result in your being cured. Remember it costs nothing to find out all about your case.

A colored minister wished to say: "Brethren, we shall have no service here until we have raised, by contribution, sufficient money to fresco this recess," but he said: "Brethren, de gospel will not be dispensed with any mo' till we have took up a contradistribution 'nuff to have dis yer abcess fricasseed."

ITEMS AND INCIDENTS.

When Others Fail

Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the shattered system by giving vigorous action to the digestive organs, creating an appetite and purifying the blood. It is prepared by modern methods, possesses the greatest curative powers, and has the most wonderful record of actual cures of any medicine in existence. Take only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. 25c.

The landlady's epitaph—Peace to her hashes.

The only permanent cure for chronic catarrh is to throughly expel the poison from the system by the faithful and persistent use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This wonderful remedy proves successful when all other treatment has failed to relieve the sufferer.

A London physician says that all children are born deaf. This is a blessed thing for the children. They can't hear themselves squawl. Perhaps if they could, they would use their lungs less vociferously.

Messrs. Kinsman & Co.: We wish to say that our son was very ill with whooping cough. We were very near giving him up. Our physician said his chances were very poor. We were urged to try your BALSAM, and our physician giving his consent, we decided to do so. We won't say it saved his life, but we know it cured him of whooping cough, and he is now a strong, healthy boy. We use it in our family always.

JOHN A. GARLAND,
BELLE GARLAND.
46 School St., Charlestown, Mass.

When he had called the meeting to order, Brother Gardner arose and said: "Gem'len, if it wasn't for de wheels on a wagon the wagon wouldn't move. When de wheels is on, den what?" "Grease!" solemnly exclaimed an old man. "Kerrect!" Whispered the president, softly rubbing his hands together. "We hez de wagon an' de wheels. We will now pass de hat aroun' for de grease."

The best way to avoid scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness, is to use the best preventive known for that purpose—Hall's Hair Renewer.

Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick headache, and all the ills produced by disordered liver. Only one pill a dose.

A young blood who is about to enter into the holy estate of matrimony goes to seek the advice of an old friend—his family doctor. "The girl, you see," says the young man, with engaging frankness "hasn't got any tin now, but she has a rich uncle with heart disease that"—— "I don't know about that," says the doctor, reflectively, "a man with heart disease is apt to live much longer than" ——"But it is a serious case. Only this morning they called in your eminent colleague, Dr. X——." "Then if they have, marry her, sir; you haven't a minute to lose!"

Caustic Balsam Cured It.

Passumpsic, Vt., March 20, 1894.
The Lawrence-Williams Co., Cleveland, O.
I can send several testimonials for the Balsam when I see the parties. I can give one on my horse. I used two bottles of****spavin cure; did not do any good, but the bunch grew larger and lameness increased. I used the Balsam, and one application took the lameness all out of it; never has been lame since.
L. E. GILFILLAN.

A locomotive on a slope without steam reminds us very much of a poor devil without money. Either of them has no difficulty of going down hill.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth

Be sure and use that old well-tried remedy, MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

"I do wish you would come home earlier," said a woman to her husband. "I am afraid to stay alone. I always imagine that there's somebody in the house, but when you come I know there ain't."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

"Your language is wholly uncalled for," as the publisher told the author whose works failed to sell.

What a Word Will Do.

Byron reminds us that a word is enough to rouse mankind to mutual slaughter. Yes, there is power in a word—Marathon, for instance, Waterloo, Gettysburg, Appomatox. Great battles these, but what a great battle is going on in many a sick and suffering body. In yours, perhaps. Take courage. You can win. Call to your aid Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts powerfully upon the liver, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities; cures all humors from common Blotch or Eruption to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood. Great eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially potent in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Diseases, "White Swellings," and Enlarged Glands.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure permanently constipation, biliousness, sick headache and indigestion.

Poultry Department.

Twenty hens will pay as good a profit yearly as a cow. Don't overlook the value of little things in taking account of stock.

Have you procured a pure bred male for next year's breeding? If not do so at once and be sure it comes from a family long noted for egg production, eggs being more profitable than poultry.

The time is not far distant when men will learn that they cannot afford to fatten birds while running at large, that exercise costs money, and that close confinement in dark rooms will pay.

The stuffing process so common in France has not yet found favor in this country, but surely will in the near future, as the necessity of making most rapid growth at least expense grows upon our poultrymen.

Are the turkeys ready, or getting ready for market? The next few weeks will tell the story with the growers of the East, and it may be one very satisfactory if the work of the summer has been well attended to. Thousands of dollars should flow into the pockets of growers from this source alone.

There has never yet been found a better way to utilize refuse vegetables, such as carrots, turnips, beets, small potatoes, cabbages and other vegetables that are not good enough for culinary use than to feed to poultry. Store all these things in barn, cellar or pits, and gradually feed them out during the winter, chopped up raw or boiled, and always mixed with some bran or meal.

The purchase of expensive machinery for the cultivation of many different crops or the building of expensive buildings, has been the rock upon which more than one small farmer has been wrecked. If you have only a small farm, plan your crops and your buildings so that your outlay will not be as large as the value of your land. Comfort and good health are of more importance than style or show.

Old horses, old sheep, old cows, old hogs and old hens belong together and in the same place. They should not be found about the buildings of the enterprising farmer, who is after the dollars. He who succeeds, will be all the while culling, culling, culling, to get rid of the poorest and least profitable, and surely the day comes when every animal passes over to that side of the account. Wise is he who relies entirely on young stock, and who disposes of all surplus before they fail to pay.

Agriculture is a good substantial business. Do not get frightened if prices are so low for a year or two that you cannot make any profit. Every business is subject to periods of depression. Ours will revive again. Keep your land and your stock up in fertility and productiveness, and you will be all right. The years will demonstrate the wisdom of patient effort intelligently applied. Hardly a line of business to-day which is paying a profit, and fortunate is he who is making the two ends meet.

The males are an injury rather than benefit in the flocks, and will be until the hatching season opens. Let the hens have their pens to themselves, and they will yield more eggs than if the males are added. Give the latter good, roomy pens, comfortable, clean, and with plenty of incentive to work, and the question of early chicks will be solved. Virile energy will be stored by activity during the next few months if the cockerels are kept by themselves. There is so much depending upon the starting well that these little things become of the greatest importance.

If there are any birds to be fattened, confine in darkish pens where only light will be admitted sufficient for the food to be obtained. The less exercise the better, for the fattening process must be completed in twelve to fourteen days. After that the birds will grow poor. Let the food be cooked; mushy but not wet and composed of fat forming elements—corn meal, buckwheat, sunflower seeds and a little linseed meal—these with cooked vegetables will be sufficient. Feed at least five times a day but only what is eaten rapidly, and be sure that nothing is left in the pens. In this way from a pound to a pound and a half will be added to the net weight while the quality will be improved.

If farmers would endeavor to keep fowls that are known to possess merit, as they do with horses, cattle, sheep and swine, they would then pay more attention to the poultry on the farm, and aim to derive a profit in proportion to the labor and food bestowed, instead of keeping breeds that are expected to lay by chance, or whenever the fowls find food enough to keep themselves in condition and produce eggs also. It is a mistake in farmers to not only overlook the breeds, but also to overlook the importance of giving the poultry a share of their attention as a profitable source of income, for in nearly all cases where poultry has received judicious management a fair profit has been received from the investment made.

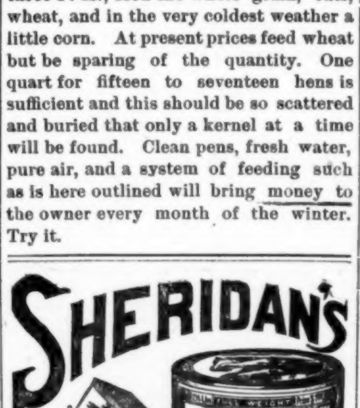
A correspondent wants to know how many hens should be allowed to run together during the winter, and the size of the pen needed.

On general principle, the smaller the flock the greater the per cent. of eggs, but of course there is a limit. Very much depends on the care given and the amount of work required of the hens. A pen 12x12 should be ample for thirty hens if kept clean and the supply of dry earth, or chaff, or chopped straw ample to bury completely all food and keep the hens scratching. Some of our most successful poultrymen allow a building 12x20 to every fifty hens, and reap a rich harvest, but very much depends upon the man. The majority succeed best with flocks of twelve or fifteen in pens 8x12. It seems easier to keep everything in order, and this must be done.

Winter will soon be here and the hens must be confined in close quarters. This means entire dependence on the head of the family for all care and attention. The idea that hens are to be left to shirk for themselves, fed at the convenience of the owner and watered only when time drags, must be given up. First of all the fact of regularity in feeding must be established. It not only means better health and larger profits, but also reduced cost, hence it is to be placed at the head as of great consequence. Begin by feeding at regular hours and let the practice extend over all the stock. It is the first step towards the introduction of business in farming. Don't think that the rule is not as valuable in the poultry yard as elsewhere.

Feed the morning meal at daylight. The hens fed at three to four in the afternoon and going to roost immediately will be hungry by six the next morning and ready for breakfast. If this be delayed the system will suffer and the forces which would go to the building of eggs be diverted to supply heat to the system. This is no fancy but the stern logic of facts. Let the morning meal be of cooked food, something easily digested, and this should be fed warm to raise at once the temperature of the body, the quantity being only enough to supply the demands, satisfy the hungry cry and send the hens to their work singing all the while. An abundant breakfast means a dull, stupid flock for half a day at least. Activity is the secret of good health and the underlying principle of egg production. To insure this the morning ration should be of cooked food, fed warm, moderately dry, and not enough to satisfy the hens. The whole story of winter production may be solved by him who attends to the few points already mentioned. Let the aim be to keep the hens busy every moment from morning until night scratching for oats, a few of which should be buried in the earth or straw. Let the noon ration, if any be fed, be entirely of vegetables, a few chopped onions or a cabbage hung in the pens just high enough to oblige the hens to jump to peck it. About three P. M., feed the whole grain, oats, wheat, and in the very coldest weather a little corn. At present prices feed wheat but be sparing of the quantity. One quart for fifteen to seventeen hens is sufficient and this should be so scattered and buried that only a kernel at a time will be found. Clean pens, fresh water, pure air, and a system of feeding such as is here outlined will bring money to the owner every month of the winter. Try it.

SHERIDAN'S



Condition
POWDER
KEEPS CHICKENS STRONG

and healthy; it gets your pullets to laying early; it is worth its weight in gold when hens are moulting; it prevents all disease, Cholera, Roup, Diarrhœa, Leg-Weakness, Liver Complaint and Gapes.

It is a powerful Food Digestive.

Large Cans are Most Economical to Buy.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

Therefore, no matter what kind of feed you use, mix with it daily Sheridan's Powder. Otherwise, your profit this fall and winter will be lost when the price for eggs is very high. It assures perfect assimilation of the food elements needed to produce health and form eggs. It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs less than a tenth of a cent a day. No other kind is like it.

If you can't get it send to us. Ask First

Samples for 25 cts. Five $1. Large two-lb. can $1.20. Six cans, $5. Exp' paid Sample "BEST POULTRY PAPER" free. Farm-Poultry one year (50 c.) and large can, both $1.50. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

Poultry Supplies.

Ground Oyster Shells,	Bowker's Animal Meal,
Ground Beef Scraps,	Bradley's Meat Meal,
Bone Meal,	Sunflower,
Wheat,	Prolific Poultry Food,
Barley,	Mann's Bone Mills,
Egg Cases.	Wilson's Bone Mills,
Nest Eggs.	Mica Crystal Grit.

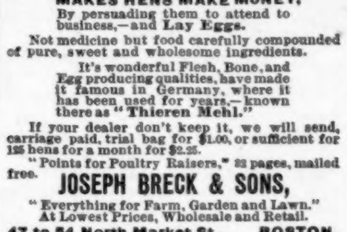
☞ Write for Latest Prices.

Kendall & Whitney,
PORTLAND, ME. 8t45

5/A HORSE BLANKETS ARE THE STRONGEST. Made in 250 Styles. For either road or stable use. All shapes, sizes and qualities. WM. AYRES & SONS, PHILADA.

Established 1822.

MAKES HENS MAKE MONEY,
By persuading them to attend to business,—and Lay Eggs.
Not medicine but food carefully compounded of pure, sweet and wholesome ingredients.
It's wonderful Flesh, Bone, and Egg producing qualities, have made it famous in Germany, where it has been used for years,—known there as "Thieren Mehl."
If your dealer don't keep it, we will send, carriage paid, trial bag for $1.00, or sufficient for 125 hens for a month for $2.25.
"Points for Poultry Raisers," 32 pages, mailed free.
JOSEPH BRECK & SONS,
"Everything for Farm, Garden and Lawn."
At Lowest Prices, Wholesale and Retail.
47 to 54 North Market St., BOSTON.
Mention this paper when ordering, and we will mail you a poultry marker or a choice lily bulb FREE.



ANY TIME.

Early or late, summer or winter "L. F." Atwood's Medicine cures Liver and Stomach disorders. It is a family physician always at call.

As a Blood Purifier sarsaparillas are mere water compared to it.

OVER 50 DOSES, 35 CENTS.

Augusta Safe Deposit AND TRUST CO.

No. 300 Opera House Block, Augusta, Me.

TRUSTEES.
J. MANCHESTER HAYNES, PRES.

EDWIN C. BURLEIGH,	IRA H. RANDALL,
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Conducts a General Banking business, buys and sells Bonds and Securities, accepts Trusts created by Will or otherwise, manages Property and collects Incomes. Legal Depository for Administrators, Assignees, Guardians, Trustees, Courts of Law or Equity, Treasurers of Towns, Cities, Counties and Savings Banks of the State of Maine.
Time Deposits allowed interest at 4% per annum, paid or credited First Monday in Feb., May, Aug. and Nov. Interest begins on 1st and 15th of every month.
Mercantile accounts allowed interest, on Daily Balances of One Hundred dollars and over, at 2% per annum, credited 1st of each month.
All Deposits subject to check and Strictly Confidential.
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Ladies' accounts a specialty.
Burglar Proof Safety Deposit Boxes to Rent at Lowest Rates.
Correspondence invited.
Open Daily from 9 A. M., to 4 P. M.
F. E. SMITH, Treas.

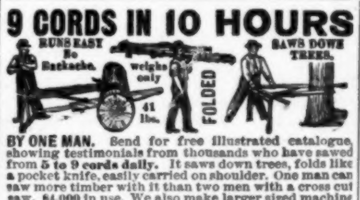
"DIETZ" TUBULAR DRIVING LAMP

IT is the only practicable and perfect driving lamp ever made.
IT will not blow out.
IT gives a clear white light.
IT looks like a locomotive head light.
IT throws all the light straight ahead from 200 to 300 feet.
IT burns kerosene.
☞ Send for Book.
R. E. DIETZ CO.,
60 Laight Street, N. Y.
Please mention the Maine Farmer.

WANTED.

Ladies and gentlemen in every city, town and village in the State of Maine to take orders for an article that is absolutely indispensable in every family and for every person. For particulars address with stamp,
THE COLUMBIAN SHOE CO.,
4t49 14 Pickering Square, Bangor, Me.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS



BY ONE MAN. Send for free illustrated catalogue, showing testimonials from thousands who have sawed from 5 to 9 cords daily. It saws down trees, folds like a pocket knife, easily carried on shoulder. One man can saw more timber with it than two men with a cross cut saw. 84,000 in use. We also make larger sized machine to carry 7 foot saw. First order secures agency.
FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO.,
241 to 249 S. Jefferson St., CHICAGO, ILL.
☞ Mention this paper.

GEO. A. COCHRANE.
(Established 1861.)
Exporter of American Produce.
69 & 71 South Market St., Boston, Mass.

Butter, cheese and apples I make a specialty of, and any consignments entrusted to my care will be sent to the most inviting market on arrival and to the best houses in Europe with whom I have done business for many years. Liberal cash advances made on butter and cheese consignments. Full information as to requirements of the different foreign markets and weekly advices of state of markets furnished on application.

"Better Than Ever Before."

GORHAM NORMAL SCHOOL.

The next Term will begin Jan. 30, 1894. Tuition and text books free. Good board very reasonable. Unsurpassed chance for a good professional education. For catalogue, etc., address W. J. CORTHELL, Gorham, Me.

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK.

ORGANIZED IN 1848.

Assets, June 21st, 1894, $5,760,069.32.
Surplus, $450,000.

TRUSTEES.
WM. S. BADGER. J. H. MANLEY.
L. C. CORNISH. LENDALL TITCOMB.
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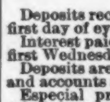
Deposits received and placed on interest the first day of every month.
Interest paid or credited in account on the first Wednesday of February and August.
Deposits are exempt by law from all taxes, and accounts are strictly confidential.
Especial privileges afforded to Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees, married women and minors.
EDWIN C. DUDLEY, Treasurer.

FRUIT AND STOCK FARM FOR SALE.



The homestead farm of the late A. C. Carr of Winthrop, is for sale. This farm is located at East Winthrop, five minutes walk from schools, church and post office. Cuts 60 tons of hay. Raises some years a thousand dollars' worth of apples. A very desirable farm; will be sold at a great bargain for cash. Inquire of
L. T. CARLETON, Admr., Winthrop, Me.
June 12, 1894. 26t32

Flowering Bulbs. Imported Hyacinths, Tulips, Chinese Water Lilies, Crocuses, Freesias, etc., for winter flowers. Nice Palms and Rubber Plants for house culture just in at PARTRIDGE'S, Opposite Post Office, Augusta.

It ABSOLUTELY prevents slipping, and insures perfect safety and comfort to horse and driver.
Shod with the "Neverslip," your horse's feet are always in good condition—kept so by not having to constantly remove the shoes for sharpening.
The CALKS are REMOVABLE,
Steel-Centered and SELF-SHARPENING
When worn out new Calks can be easily inserted without removing shoes, saving an immense amount of time usually lost at the blacksmith shop.
On receipt of postal will mail free our descriptive circular containing prices of Calked Shoes, ready to be nailed on, for trial, offered this winter at very low prices.
E. COREY & CO.,
195 Commercial St., Portland,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Blacksmiths' Supplies, etc.
Sole Agents for Maine.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last will and testament of JOSEPH H. VIGOUREUX late of West Gardiner, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to CHARLOTTE B. VIGOUREUX.
Oct. 8, 1894. 51*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last will and testament of NATHANIEL C. CLIFFORD, late of Monmouth, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to LUCY A. CLIFFORD.
Oct. 22, 1894. 51*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscribers has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of JOHN THOMPSON, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
Oct. 22, 1894. ELISHA SPRINGER. 51*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of ADELINE RANDALL, late of Vassalboro, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to FRED C. PERKINS.
Oct. 22, 1894. 51*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October, 1894.*
GEO. E. MINOT, Executor on the estate of PHEBE R. SMITH, late of Belgrade, in said County, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said deceased, for the payment of debts, etc., viz: House and lot at Belgrade Depot, on the west side of the road leading to Belgrade Mills:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.
G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 51*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of October, 1894.*
A petition having been presented by A. G. CLIFFORD, Administrator on the estate of ELIZA TIFFANY, late of Oakland, deceased, for distribution to heirs of money in his hands:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.
G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 51*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October 1894.*
A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of WILLIAM L. THOMPSON, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.
G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 51*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October, 1894.*
A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of LOTTIE E. MORRILL, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.
G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 51*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of October, 1894.*
ETTA B. SANBORN, Executrix of the last will and testament of EMERY A. SANBORN, late of Hallowell, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account as Executrix of said will for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 50*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of October, 1894.*
HORACE R. STURGIS, Administrator on the estate of IRA D. STURGIS, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented his first and final account of administration of said estate for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
G. T. STEVENS, *Judge*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register* 50*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of October, 1894.*
O. W. ANDREWS, Administrator on the estate of HANNAH E. BROWN, late of Monmouth, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 50*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of October, 1894.*
BENJAMIN F. FULLER, Administrator on the Estate of MARTHA J. R. CARPENTER, late of Pittston, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register* 50*

E. W. Whitehouse,
Attorney at Law, Broker and Dealer in Real Estate. 170 Water St., Augusta, Me.

WHY SUFFER WITH

Sick and Nervous

HEADACHE?

You may be easily and quickly cured by taking

AYER'S PILLS

"I have been a victim of terrible headaches, and have never found anything to relieve them so quickly as Ayer's Pills. Since I began taking this medicine, the attacks have become less and less frequent, until, at present, months have passed since I have had one."—C. F. NEWMAN, Dug Spur, Va.

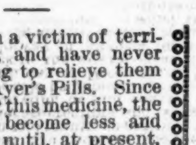
"Having used Ayer's Pills with great success for dyspepsia, from which I suffered for years, I resolved never to be without them in my household. They are indeed effective."—Mrs. SALLIE MORRIS, 125 Willow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"I always use Ayer's Pills, and think them excellent."—Mrs. G. P. WATROUS, Jackson, Fla.

Ayer's Pills

Received Highest Awards AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Horse Owners! Try GOMBAULT'S

Caustic Balsam

A Safe Speedy and Positive Cure

The Safest, Best BLISTER ever used. Takes the place of all liniments for mild or severe action. Removes all Bunches or Blemishes from Horses and Cattle. SUPERSEDES ALL CAUTERY OR FIRING. Impossible to produce scar or blemish. Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars. THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Cleveland, O.

WANTED.

A good, capable girl to do housework. Apply to W. P. Atherton, Granite Hill Farm, Hallowell. 47tf

IF YOU BUY

Your Medicines and Druggists' Goods at PARTRIDGE'S Old, Reliable Drug Store, opp. P. O., Augusta, you get the Best at lowest prices.

U. S. Gold Cough Cure.

Sheriff's Sale.

KENNEBEC ss. Taken on execution wherein Aimie Casavant and Adelard Cloutier, both of Augusta in said county, co-partners as Casavant & Cloutier are creditors, and George W. Bushey of Waterville, in said county, is debtor, and will be sold by public auction on Saturday the eighth day of December, A. D. 1894, at two o'clock in the afternoon at the office of M. S. Holway in Augusta in said county, the following described real estate, and all the right, title and interest which the said George W. Bushey has in and to the same, or had at the time the same was attached on the orignal writ in the same suit to wit: Two lots or parcels of land situated in Waterville, in said county, bounded and described as follows, viz: Northerly, partly by Oak street and partly by land of Augustus Huard; easterly by the William Welch lot; southerly by land of Farow Bushey and westerly, partly by Ticonic street and partly by land of said Huard. Being the same premises described in a deed of mortgage from said debtor to the Waterville Savings Bank, and recorded in the Kennebec Registry of Deeds, Book 387, Page 552, reference to said record being hereby made. WM. H. LIBBY, *Deputy Sheriff.*

October 30, 1894. 3t52

KENNEBEC COUNTY... *In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October, 1893.*

A. SAWTELLE, Guardian of GERTRUDE E., MARY E., and LIZZIE A. FRYE of Vassalboro, in said County, minors, having presented his first account of Guardianship of said wards for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 52*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of JOHN W. TOWARD, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to LENDALL TITCOMB.

Oct. 22, 1894. 52*

SPICE There are spices and spices, but my spices are spices. Pure spices and seasonings whole and ground. CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE, opp. P. O., Augusta. Just received 100 lbs. new crop sage leaf, 25 cents a pound.

Items of General News.

There are thirty inches of snow in some portions of Colorado.

President Cleveland is back in Washington, after a season of rest and recreation at Buzzard's Bay.

Commodore William E. Hopkins, U. S. N., of San Francisco, retired since 1883, is dead, aged 83.

More troops are needed to preserve order in the Indian Territory. There were scenes of wild disorder and lawlessness which must be suppressed.

Another tenement fire occurred in New York city, Tuesday night. Eight victims were burned to death as they slept.

Hon. Honore Mercier, Prime Minister of Canada, and a famous Canadian leader, died in Montreal, Tuesday morning. He was well known in Maine, and was a gentleman highly esteemed.

Judge Charles E. Morris, a prominent attorney of Columbus, O., is a forger and defaulter to the extent of $20,000 and has left the country, it is supposed for Canada.

Louis S. Stern, member of Stern & Co., New York, who recently failed, committed suicide Wednesday morning, by drowning in the Central park reservoir. The cause of the suicide is supposed to be the financial trouble.

A mere lad, 15 years old, acted as accomplice in a safe robbery at Chicago, in which about $5000 worth of diamonds and $200 in cash was taken. The police had been hunting for him for some time, and at last captured him.

Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, corresponding secretary of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, died suddenly at Chicago, Wednesday evening. Mrs. Woodbridge was known as "Miss Willard's right arm." Her death was the result of overwork.

Near Fair View, Pa., early Sunday morning, desperadoes tried to kill 50 or 60 people by means of the explosion of dynamite. The motive was undoubtedly robbery, and the attempt resulted in the instant death of three Hungarians, while a large number were injured, eight of whom are in a serious condition.

Chauncey Wheaton, a wealthy farmer of Waverly, N. Y., was buncoed out of $5000 by "three card monte" men. Wheaton drew the money from the bank, to show he had it, and then won $5000 more on the game. He saw both packages placed in a box and tied up, but when he reached home the box was empty. The sharpers escaped.

Edwin Wallace, age 71 years, surviving partner of E. C. & E. Wallace, shoe manufacturers, died Tuesday morning at Rochester, N. H., after an illness of twenty-four hours. He was born in Berwick, Me., was a member of the house of Representatives of New Hampshire in 1871 and of the State Senate in '72. He was largely interested in four leather houses in Boston, besides in corporations throughout the country.

The statue of Gen. George B. McClellan was unveiled Wednesday, in Philadelphia, with appropriate ceremony in the presence of 20,000 persons. There was a parade of 11,000 military men and others, which was reviewed by Gen. Schofield, commander-in-chief of the United States army. Gen. William B. Franklin of Hartford, Conn., delivered an oration. The statue represents Gen. McClellan astride of his horse, and is erected on the city hall plaza.

J. Allen Francis, teller of the City Bank of Hartford, Conn., since 1856, is a defaulter for about $23,000, has confessed, and is now in jail. He makes no explanation of his use of the stolen funds. The American Surety Company is on his bond for $10,000, and has turned over a few thousand dollars, so that the bank will not lose over $10,000. It has a capital of $440,000, and its net surplus, after deducting the entire defalcation, amounts to $138,000.

Michael Laughlin was fatally scalded and several other workmen severely injured in an accident at the packing house of Libby, McNeil & Libby in Chicago. The men were at work on a wooden bridge that extended over the huge vats, where the meats are boiled. Suddenly the planks parted and all hands were precipitated into the boiling water below. All were rescued immediately except Laughlin who was rendered unconscious by the fall and sank to the bottom of the vat.

An engine and thirty freight cars crashed through a burning trestle Friday, killing the engineer instantly. It was on the Marion & Northern road near Godfrey, Ga. The wreckage caught fire and 200 bales of cotton were burned. The train was rounding a curve when the engineer and fireman saw the burning trestle. It was too late for the engineer to jump, and he reversed the lever just as the engine crashed down through the burning timbers. The trestle was fired by an incendiary.

Mrs. Addie B. Holland, postmistress at North Grand Rapids, Mich., and her son, F. Marion Holland, were arrested last week, for robbing the North Grand Rapids post office, and held in $2,000 bail each for examination. The scheme was a clever one and was worked so successfully that $1,600 has been embezzled by the parties under arrest. The method of operation was for the son to make out money orders signed by his mother and drawn on various post offices of western Michigan, payable to John Sutton, a fictitious party.

Police Sergeant L. D. Hampton, nephew of Gov. Lewelling of Kansas, shot Edward Egan through the heart at Kansas City, Saturday evening, in an alley in the rear of Egan's residence, and was himself shot three times by Dennis Byrnes, Egan's father-in-law. Hampton was prowling about in Egan's back yard, looking for a man, as he says. Egan and Byrnes came out and did not notice his policemen's uniform. A quarrel arose that led to the shooting. Hampton was taken to the hospital and Byrnes was arrested.

Diphtheria is raging in Illinois, opposite Caseyville, Ky., and coffins can hardly be furnished fast enough to bury the dead. Forty deaths have occurred within the week. The plague has crossed the Ohio and is now epidemic at Caseyville and Mulfordtown, having been brought thither by families from Illinois fleeing from its ravages. A number of dangerous cases are developing there and all the schools have closed. Among the few recoveries noted, the victims have become blind or paralyzed, similar to the sequels of the spotted fever plague which swept over portions of Webster county several years ago.

A fire which resulted in the death of at least 12 persons and the injury of three more, broke out in the West Street House at Columbia and West streets, Seattle, Wash., about one o'clock Saturday morning. At three o'clock the fire was under control and an investigation of the ruins was made. All the dead were burned beyond recognition. The flames broke out so suddenly and so fiercely that the occupants of the building were taken by surprise, and there was a wild panic, men and women jumping from the windows in their night clothing. It was a most fearful scene throughout. Some of the guests tied sheets together and let themselves down from the upper stories.

The steamer Paris from New York, which arrived in Southampton, Wednesday, reports that the morning of Oct. 24, at 1.30 o'clock, during the height of the storm, she came into collision, 80 miles from the Scilly islands, with a bark or full rigged ship, the name of which it was impossible to learn. The officers of the Paris believe that the sailing vessel was completely cut in two. The Paris stood by for five hours until daybreak, with her boats in readiness to rescue any of the crew of the vessel, but saw no trace of the ship. The vessel was struck amidships and it is thought she must have foundered immediately, all hands going down with her. The lookout on board of the Paris believes the sunken vessel to have been a ship of about 2500 tons. She was not seen until the Paris was so close to her that it was impossible to avoid a collision.

This brand of flour will make from forty to sixty pounds more bread to the barrel than flour made from winter wheat.

YOUR GROCER KEEPS IT.

The Markets.

REPORT OF WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK MARKET.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.] LIVE STOCK YARDS, Oct. 30, 1894.

Maine Drovers.	Hogs.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
AT BRIGHTON.				
W. W. Hall,		65	132	20
Thompson & Hanson,		14	325	50
McIntire & Howe,	1	20		24
M. D. Holt,		17		9
Vittum & Son,	10	3		6
Chapman,		5		3
O. W. Rolfe,		14		5
Dennison & Rogers,		10		25
Elkins,		2		2
B. F. Trask,		5		3
O. Stimpson,	2	1		7
Libby Co.,		28		22
B. Libby,		13		2

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.

Cattle, 3641; sheep, 17,114; hogs, 32,336; calves, 1198; horses, 776.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 178; sheep, 457; hogs, 13; calves, 178; horses, 116.

CATTLE EXPORTS FOR OLD ENGLAND.

Live stock exported for the week from Boston amounted to 2427 head, and 6556 sheep. The English market on State cattle has declined within the week to 10c., estimated dressed weight. Exporters could not keep down shipments, but must need overflow the market, to their own hurt.

HOW WE FOUND THE MARKET.

A big supply of cattle, we are again obliged to report; too many for all parties concerned, but the larger part of arrivals in cattle are export. Country cattle were not of the finest quality. Butchers complain that they do not fill the bill, therefore the slowness of the trade. Prices on Eastern cattle range from 3@5½c. per lb., live weight.

Lambs are selling at a low figure, some lots as low as 2½c., and 4c. the top figure. And the way sheep and lambs arrive at Chicago, the outlook is not very encouraging. When good lambs sell at the above figures, raisers in the country can hardly credit the fact. Old sheep at 1@3c. per lb.

Heavy run of hogs from the West, and a downfall in prices. We place the decline at ½c. per lb., with country hogs at 5¾c., dressed weight, and Western at 4½@5¼c., live weight. Butchers predict prices to fall another ½c. within two weeks.

The calf market holds a steady position and a healthy trade. What arrive can easily be handled at a range of 2½@5¾c. per lb., the bulk selling at 5¼@5¾c. per lb.; grassers at 2@2½c. Sales at 2½@5¾c.; a few fancy at 6c.

Cows for milk arrive freely, and where good qualities are concerned, dealers obtain their price. Some fancy at $50@$68; extra grades, $40@$48; common cows, $20@$38.

Near to 800 head of horses on the market within the week. The better grades sell readily, but are not plenty. Common, light weight horses are dull, and sell slowly at a range of $50@$95 for fresh arrivals; nice drivers and nice draft horses at $150@$250 per head.

Only about five or six tons of live poultry put upon the market, which we find is selling at 8c. mostly. One buyer contracted with H. A. Wilcox at 10c. per lb. for all he would bring, which is probably an average price for the season.

SALES OF MAINE STOCK.

O. W. Rolfe sold 1 ox of 1850 lbs., at 5c. live weight; 2 oxen of 3400 lbs., at 4¼c.; 2 springers at $46 and $47; 5 veal calves for $25, or 5¾c. McIntire & Howe sold 21 calves at 5½c.; 3 milch cows at $45 each; 1 yearling bull at $10. Libby Co., sold 2 oxen of 3070 lbs., at 3½c.; 2 do., of 3250 lbs., at 4c.; 20 calves of 120 lbs., at 5½c. W. W. Hall sold a bunch of lambs at 2½c. lb. P. W. Thompson & Hanson sold 4 choice new milch cows at $50 a head; lambs at 2½@4c.; old sheep 2@3c.; a bunch of veal calves at 5½c. per lb. M. D. Holt sold 1 beef cow of 1200 lbs., at 3c.; he had at market a dandy pair of three year old steers weighing at market 3000 lbs., the best on train, he was offered 5½c. live weight for them and refused, he wanted to work them in with a lot of 6 cattle, did not want to sell them seperately; he sold 3 milch cows at $40 a head.

REMARKS.

Maine seems to be equipped with cattle, so that at any given signal, they come to market. Let the market rise, and have it known, Maine dealers would not be backward in her supply, but for the past week the market on cattle has not been very satisfactory. It is a wonder that Maine does not send in, at the present time, more good draft and good driving horses, as they are wanted at good prices. We find horse dealers in the city ready to receive good class horses, and the general expression is that such will sell readily and well; it is the poor qualities, that are dull of sale, and are selling low. We anticipate a continued good feeling in the calf market. What arrived on Tuesday nearly disposed of by Saturday, which makes dealers hungry the following Tuesday, and buy early in order to secure what they want, paying all they are worth but mostly at 5¼@5¾c per lb.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

LATE SALES AT BRIGHTON LAST WEDNESDAY.

The supply was made up with a goodly number of fine new milch cows and springers that brought good prices—fully up to our quotations. The more common grades had a moderate sale, but were moved after a fashion. E. C. & A. C. Foss sold 3 new milch cows at $45 each; 1 fancy Ayrshire springer at $55. P. F. Litchfield sold 8 choice cows at $60 each—worth the money; 1 do. at $55; 2 extra cows $42.50 each; other cows at $35@45. W. W. Hall sold 1 extra cow $45; 1 springer $38. C. L. Toby, 1 springer $37; 1 new milch cow $41. M. D. Holt sold 2 cows at $35 each; 1 at $41. S. H. Wardwell sold 3 cows $42 each; 1 at $45; 1 at $37. R. Connors sold 4 choice cows at $60 each; 1 do. at $70, not a cheap cow in his yard. Libby Co. sold 1 choice cow $55; 1 cow $46; 4 springers, the lot for $170. W. F. Wallace, 46 head, a likely lot from $40@55; 2 at $50 each; 2 at $42.50 each. J. S. Henry sold 2 choice cows $50 each; a lot of 5 choice cows at $55 each; 1 at $65; 2 at $35 each. Ed Kimball sold cows from $35@50. C. W. Cheney sold 3 choice cows at $160; 1 at $55; 2 at $45.

Working Oxen—Several pair changed hands. J. D. Hosmer sold 1 pair, 7 feet live weight 3000 lbs. at $110.; 2 pairs girthing 6 feet, 8 inches, live weight 2800 lbs., at $80 a pair; 1 pair girthing 6 feet, 6 inches, black and white, at $100—a pretty pair.

Store Pigs—Sales at $1.50@5.00 a head.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

BOSTON, Oct. 30, 1894.

Flour and meal—The demand for flour is a little better; prices were firm. We quote fine at $2 50@2 65; extras and seconds at $2 35@2 90; winter wheat patents at $3@3 60; winter wheat clear and straights at $2 65@3 10; spring wheat patents at $3 50@3 95; Minnesota bakers' clears and straights at $2 50@3 55. These quotations include millers and jobbers prices.

Rye flour is quiet at $2 90@3 10 per bbl. Corn meal is steady at $1 18@1 25 per bag, and barrel meal at $2 50@2 55 for choice kiln dried. Oat meal in fair demand and quote cut at $4 85@5 25 and rolled and ground at $4 45@4 85, including jobbers and millers' prices.

Grain—The market was very firm for old corn, and prices were higher here and West. There were sales of old No. 2 yellow on the spot here at 63½c. Supplies are small, and receipts of new are somewhat disappointing in quality, coming in "hot" in some instances. Shippers were quoting as high as 63½@65c. per bushel for old Chicago No. 2 yellow, and were very firm. New corn to arrive was offering at a wide range of prices, as to quality and time of shipment, with 55@56c. quoted for prompt shipment.

Oats were also firm and about ½c. higher. Sales on the track here were made of clipped at 38½@39½c.; No. 2 white at 37¾@38c.; No. 3 white at 37c., and mixed at 34½c. per bushel. To arrive, clipped oats were held by shippers at 38½@39c., with other grades in proportion.

Millfeed—There is a fair demand. In bran sales of spring at $15 75 and winter at $17 50@17 75 per ton. Middlings are quoted at $17 50@19 25 for spring and $18@19 50 per ton for winter in sacks. Cotton seed meal to arrive is offering at $23 per ton, and on the spot at $23 50 per ton. Ground wheat has been selling at $19 per ton.

Hay and straw—Hay has been quiet. Good is quoted at $14@15, and fair at $12@13 per ton. Common ranges from $9 per ton upward. Rye straw is quiet at $11 50@12, and oat straw at $8@8 50 per ton.

Butter better sustained, for the reason that the West is stronger, with New York fairly firm. Quotations are: Best fresh creameries, small lots, 24½@25½c; western creamery extra, 23½@24c; first, 18@20c; imitation creamery, 17@19c; factory, 16@17c; northern creamery, extra, 24@24½c; northern dairy, 19@22c; eastern creamery extra, 23@24c. These prices are for round lots.

Cheese continues quiet: Northern full creams and twins, 10@11c; jobbing lots, 11½@11¾c; fair to good, 8@10c; western choice, 8½@10c; fair to good, 7@8c. Liverpool is quoted at 48s, 6d.

Muttons and lambs are dull and lower. Veals are also easy: Spring lambs, 5@6c; choice eastern, 6@6½c; choice to fancy fall lambs, 4@5½c; yearlings, 4@5c; muttons, 4@5c; choice heavy Brightons, 4½@5½c; choice eastern veal, 9½@10c; common to good, 6@9c; Brightons and fancy 9@10½c.

Potatoes continue firm. Sweet potatoes are very plenty and easy: Houlton and Aroostook Hebrons, 60c; New Hampshire, 55@58c.; Rose and white, 55c.; Virginia extra sweets, $1.25; fair to good, $1@1 25; Jersey double heads, $1 75@2.

Chickens are dull and easier, from the fact that the influx of iced from the West breaks the market: Fresh chickens, 12@13c; fancy, 13@15c; iced, 7@8c; fresh fowls, 9@11c; iced, 6@8; live chickens, 9@10c; live fowls, 8@9c.

Eggs are only steady, with a very quiet trade: Fancy nearby, 28@32c; eastern fancy fresh, 25@28c; eastern fresh, 21@22c; Michigan, 20@21c; western, 18½@19½c; refrigerator, 16@17c; southern, nominal, 16@18c.

Apples continue quiet. Prices are easy: Gravensteins, $2@2.50; pippins, $1.25@1.50; Hubbardstons, $1.50; kings, $2@2.50; Maine Harveys, $1.75; pound sweets, $1.75@2; No. 1 Baldwins and greenings, $1.50@1.75; No. 2, 75c@$1.25, nominally.

The bean market has stiffened up a little. Best domestic marrow pea and mediums are not offered under $1.75 per bushel and some are held at $1.80. Extra yellow eyes have been selling at $2.10, and red kidneys at $2.15 per bushel.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.

The cattle market—receipts, 1200; firm; common to extra steers, $2 85@6 25; stockers and feeders at $2 00@3 50; cows and bulls, $1 00@3 50; calves, $2 25@5 50.

Hogs—Receipts 28,000; firm; heavy 4 25@4 60; common to choice mixed at 4 15@4 65; choice assorted at 4 50@4 60; light, at 4 15@4 50; pigs at 2 50@4 25.

Sheep—Receipts 12,000; firm; inferior to choice $1 00@$3 25; lambs, at $1 75@4 25.

NEW YORK STOCK AND MONEY MARKET.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.

New 4's reg.,	115
New 4's coup.,	115¼
United States 2's reg.,	96
Central Pacific 1sts,	102½
Denver & R. G. 1sts,	115½
Erie 2ds,	
Kansas Pacific Consols,	76
Oregan Nav. 1sts,	109⅞
Kansas Pacific 1sts,	105⅛

AUGUSTA CITY MARKET.

[Corrected weekly for the Maine Farmer.] WEDNESDAY, Oct. 31.

APPLES—$1.00@$1.25 per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans $2 00; Yellow Eyes $1 75.

BUTTER—Ball butter 22c. Creamery 22 @ 25c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic new 12c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 35 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh, 20@22 per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $3 50@$4 00; Patent $4 00@$4 50.

GRAIN—Corn 68c; oats 40c; barley 65c; Rye 75c.

HAY—Loose $10@12; pressed $15@18.

STRAW—$7 75@$8.00

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 1½c, dividing on 90 lbs; ox hides, 2½c; bulls and stags, 1½c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 60.

LARD—Tierce 8½@9c; in tins, 10¾@11c; pure compound lard, 6¼@7c.

MEAL—Corn 65c; rye 90@$1 00.

SHORTS—$1 05@1 15 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork, 12c.; beef per side 7@9c; ham 12@14½c; fowls, 12@14c; chickens, 15@17c; turkeys 12 to 13c. Spring lambs, 8c; 10c; veals, 6@7c; lambs, 8@9c.; round hog, 6@7c.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 40@45c. per bu.; new cabbages, 1c. per lb.; new beets, 1c. per lb.; new turnips, 1c. per lb.

PORTLAND MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 31.

APPLES—Choice per bbl., $2 25@2 50; fair to good, $2 00@2 25; Baldwins $1 75@2 00; evaporated, 11@13c. per lb.

BUTTER—17@18c. for choice family; creamery, 24@25c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 15@2 25; Yellow Eyes, $2 50@2 60.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 11½@12½c; N. Y. Factory, 11½@12½c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $2 25@$2 75; Spring X and XX, $3 90@4 10; Roller Michigan, $2 75@3 00; St. Louis Winter Patents, $3 40@3 60.

FISH—Cod, Shore, $4 75@5 25; Scaled herring per box, 13@17c; Mackerel, shore, $18 00@22 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 65@67c; oats 42@43c; cotton seed, car lots, 25 00; cotton seed, bag lots, $26 00; sacked bran, car lots, $17 50@18 50; sacked bran, bag lots, $19 00@21 00; middlings, car lots, $20 00@21 00; middlings, bag lots, $20 00@22 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 8@8¼c per lb.; per tub, 8@8¼c; pail, 11½@12c.

POTATOES—50@60c; per bushel; sweet, $2 00@2 50.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 12@13c.; spring chickens, 14@16c.; turkeys, 15@17c.; eggs, 22@23c.; extra beef, $9 00@$9 50; pork backs, $15 50@$16 00; clear, $16 50@17 00; hams, 11@11½c; covered, 12@12½.

BANGOR PRODUCE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 31.

APPLES—Choice strung, 6@8c per lb.; choice sliced, 10@12c.

BEANS—Yellow eyes, $2 00@$2 10 per bush.; hand picked pea, $2 00@$2 25.

BUTTER—Best, 23@25c per lb.; fair to good, 20@22c.

EGGS—Fresh laid, 25c per doz.

CHEESE—Best factory, per lb., (new) 10@11c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 10c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, per lb., 6½@7c. Chickens, 15@20c.

GRAIN—Oats, prime country, 48c.

HAY—Best loose, $12 00.

CORN—70c; meal, 65c.

POTATOES—40@45 per bush.

Maine Pensions.

The following pensions have been granted Maine people:

ORIGINAL.

William H. Roberts, father, Portland.
John C. Gibson, Togus.
John H. Ames, Fairfield.
Lincoln Litchfield, National Military Home.
William H. Wade, Biddeford.
George A. Gallagher, Limestone.
John C. Cobb, Portland.

ADDITIONAL.

Alpheus Fogg, Saco.
William H. Curtis, Gardiner.
Thomas A. Eastman, East Bowdoinham.
Samuel M. Higgins, Freeport.
Henry Ellis, Hallowell.
Elbridge Gerrish, Togus.

INCREASE.

Thomas S. Wyman, Readfield.
Warren N. Hardy, Farmington.
Charles F. Brown, Bangor.
Freeman Pratt, Yarmouthville.
Charles P. House, Togus.
Samuel B. Nason, North Waterford.
Sumner W. Turner, Skowhegan.
Charles B. Ryerson, Rumford Point.
Samuel A. Chute, Sandy Point.
Richard V. Flagg, Hudson.
Albion K. P. Frye, East Dover.
John A. Buck, West Paris.
Edward I. Morse, Farmington Falls.

REISSUE.

Arad E. Gilbert, Leeds Corner.
Edwin E. Hall, Waterville, Mexican war survivor.
Samuel B. Field, Bangor.
Elisha Meserve, West Dresden.
Dennis Murphy, Vinalhaven.
Hiram B. French, Holden Centre.

ORIGINAL, WIDOWS, ETC.

Minors of Dennis G. Brackett, Lovell Centre.
Adesta F. Shores, East Corinth.
Susan E. Boyington, Patten.
Phebe Caswell, Camden.
Susan Crook, Berwick.
Alice Quimby, Portland.
Ellen Judge, Biddeford.
Mary A. Smith, Hermon Centre.
Sarah Pierce, Augusta.
Mary C. Brown, Lewiston.
Minor of Fearing W. Morrison, Millbridge.

RENEWAL.

Harriet N. Dyer, mother, Eastbrook.
Joseph Lewis, Skowhegan.

RESTORATION AND ADDITIONAL.

Charles E. Boyington (deceased), Patten.

REISSUE AND INCREASE.

John L. Pierce, Machias.

The most destructive prairie fires in the history of the State of Nebraska raged in Cherry, Thomas, Grant, Hooker and Sheridan counties, Thursday and Friday. In these counties hundreds of thousands of cattle have been grazing, having been sent there from the southern portion of the State, where the drouth is heavy. It is thought most of them are burned. The loss to farmers and stock raisers is enormous.

A cough which persists day after day, should not be neglected any longer. It means something more than a mere local irritation, and the sooner it is relieved the better. Take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is prompt to act and sure to cure.

It seems to be a settled fact that Hon. George M. Seiders of Cumberland county will be the next President of the Senate, and that Hon. Llewellyn Powers of Houlton will be Speaker of the House.

The trial at Machias of Thomas E. Laskey for the murder of Michael Hayden, at Eastport, lasted two days, and resulted in a verdict of not guilty.

Eleven men at work in the Iron Mountain mine, Mich., were, on Friday, imprisoned in a mine, and perished.

Married.

In Auburn, Oct. 25, Charles R. Allen of Wales, to Miss Adelaide P. Moore of Auburn.

In Athens, Oct. 14, Lewis E. Thompson of Madison, to Miss Susie W. Whitehouse of Cornville.

In Bogata, Colombia, S. A., Sept. 19, Frederick L. Rockwood, formerly of Augusta, Me., to Miss Sofia Vargas de Vela.

In Berwick, Oct. 15, William H. Clay to Miss Lizzie Bodwell; Oct. 25, Edga A. Emerson of Somersworth, N. H., to Miss Effie M. Coffin of Berwick.

In Belfast, Oct. 21, Milford F. Weed to Miss Eva R. Hunt; Oct. 23, Frank O. Whiting to Miss Ethel M. Seekins, all of Belfast.

In Brooks, Oct. 17, Herbert J. Hamlin of Brooks, to Miss Annie B. Lord of Knox.

In Bar Harbor, Oct. 12, Henry A. Hayward to Miss Eleanor Tucker, both of Bar Harbor.

In Brunswick, Oct. 23, James Mahoney to Miss Annie E. Hill, both of Brunswick.

In Bremen, Oct. 20, Julian C. Hyson to Miss Maud H. Prentice, both of Bristol.

In Biddeford, Oct. 17, Everett B. Emerson to Miss Elmira F. Richardson.

In Caribou, Oct. 17, Charles H. Wasson of Hamstead, N. B., to Miss Julia B. Palmer of Caribou.

In Calais, Oct. 17, James H. Lee to Miss Lizzie McCurdy, both of Calais; Oct. 23, Capt. Ira F. Mitchell of Pembroke, to Mrs. Lucretia M. Lord of Calais.

In Eastport, Oct. 10, Nelson B. Palmer of Deer Isle, N. B., to Miss Annie May Frost of Pembroke; Oct. 12, Wm. H. Batson of Eastport, to Miss Edna McLallan of Campobello; Oct. 14, Chas. H. Moore to Mrs. Georgie M. Griffin, both of Eastport.

In Ellsworth, Oct. 18, Ferdinand Segerbath to Mrs. Lucy J. Tripp, both of Ellsworth.

In East Sanford, Oct. 16, Hermon G. Allen of Springvale, to Miss Minerva Getchell.

In Fort Fairfield, Oct. 21, Chas. McCluskey of New Brunswick, to Miss Minnie Rogers of Caribou.

In Fairfield, Oct. 21, J. Maurice Arnold of Augusta, to Miss Annie Sturtevant of Fairfield.

In Guilford, Oct. 13, Ervin L. Jackson of Dexter, to Miss Minnie P. Thomas of Sangerville.

In Greenville, Oct. 17, John H. Williams of Windham, to Miss Mary A. Sands of Sangerville.

In Holden, Oct. 17, Alvin P. Maddox to Miss Mary P. Dresser, both of Bucksport.

In Harmony, Oct. 14, Thomas F. French of Palmyra, to Miss Flora E. Jones of Brighton.

In Harrison, Oct. 17, Lewis F. Briggs to Miss Anna Louise Whitney, both of Harrison.

In Industry, Oct. 23, Charles Meader of Valparaiso, Ind., to Mrs. Amanda E. Manter of Industry.

In Leeds Centre, Oct. 8, Ezra S. Smith, Esq., to Mrs. C. A. Somes, both of Farmingdale.

In Leeds Center, Oct. 21, Charles H. Lane of Leeds, to Mrs. Nellie M. Wright of Greene.

In Liberty, Oct. 6, Frank M. Orff of Waldoboro, to Miss Laura Bailey of Liberty.

In Mt. Desert, Oct. 13, Luther Reed of Mt. Desert, to Miss Mabel Stover of Ellsworth.

In Norridgewock, Oct. 17, Herbert Haynes of Providence, R. I., to Miss Bertha Sarah Anderson of Norridgewock; Oct. 17, Samuel Hopkins of Providence, R. I., to Miss Catherine P. Robbins of Norridgewock.

In North Monmouth, Nov. 17, Winslow B. Wood of Norway, to Miss Laura A. Gordon of North Monmouth.

In Penobscot, Oct. 16, Everard R. Leach to Miss Grace E. Milliken, both of Penobscot.

In Portland, Oct. 23, Rev. Leonard G. March of Randolph, to Miss Ella F. Fickett of Portland; Elmer E. Welch of Brunswick, to Miss Etta M. Pingree of Freeport; Oct. 25, Joseph H. Senate of Boston, Mass., to Miss Lilla M. Batchelder of Westbrook; Oct. 25, Chas. Arthur Williams to Miss Lillian N. Leonard, both of Portland.

In Rockland Oct. 6, George L. York to Miss Gertrude Nash, both of Rockland; Oct. 20, George Harlow of Thomaston, to Miss Iola Louisa Libbey of North Cushing.

In Rumford Falls, Oct. 2, Charles H. Tripp of Mechanic Falls, to Miss Hattie L. Glover of Rumford.

In Raymond, Dennis Plummer to Miss Lettie Sears.

In Saco, Oct. 24, G. W. Titcomb, station agent at the eastern division station of the Boston & Maine Railroad in that city, to Miss Mary Fogg.

In Skowhegan, Oct. 17, Palmer M. Taylor of Boston, Mass., to Miss Lena Cornelia Hill of Skowhegan; Oct. 16, Charles A. Burnor to Miss Viola Annie Jewett, both of Skowhegan; Oct. 21, Manley A. Gardner of Athens, to Miss Maude A. Larrabee of Waldoboro.

In South Dover, Oct. 21, Edward E. Baker of Fairfield, to Miss Jennie L. Young of So. Dover.

In So. Paris, Oct. 23, Walter J. Bartlett of Woodstock, to Miss Agnes D. Witham of So. Paris.

In Thorndike, Oct. 18, George T. Ward to Miss Adelaide L. Ward, both of Thorndike.

In Waldoboro, Oct. 24, Willis L. Hilton of Bremen, to Miss Almeda Gross of Waldoboro; Oct. 17, Frank L. Welt to Miss Emily R. Reed.

In Woodfords, Dana Pitt Foster of Waterville, to Miss Addie Dix Hopkins of Millbridge.

In Warren, Oct. 16, Ernest N. Penney of Waterville, to Miss Abbie McIntyre of Warren.

In Weeks' Mills, Oct. 27, George Clark to Miss Ida Parsons of Augusta.

Died.

In this city, Oct. 21, Miss Mary Fowler of Portland, aged 58 years.

In Auburn, Oct. 24, Mrs. Mary E., wife of George W. Yeaton, aged 37 years.

In Brunswick, Sept. 25, Orlando Dunning, aged 51 years, 10 months; Sept. 22, Abbie Appleby, aged 51 years, 7 months; Sept. 15, Mrs. Marguerite Lamard, wife of Blaise Gamache, aged 59 years.

In Belfast, Oct. 20, Mrs. Clara A. Spinney, aged 54 years, 11 months.

In Biddeford, Oct. 22, Mrs. Edwin Fuller, aged 57 years.

In Bucksport, Oct. 16, Mrs. Clara S. Smith, aged 87 years, 7 months.

In Bangor, Oct. 24, Maria Frances Howard, aged 61 years; Oct. 24, Louis, son of Michael and Julia Shannon, aged 8 months; Oct. 21, Thomas W., son of John and Mary Morisey, aged 23 years, 9 months.

In Bristol, Oct. 16, Mrs. Jane West, aged 89 years.

In Boston, Mass, Oct. 19, Jonathan P. Cilley, Jr., aged 25 years, 11 months; Oct. 23, Mrs. Sarah Jane, widow of the late Capt. John Williams, aged 92 years, a sister of Mrs. I. S. Johnson and Mr. Eben Blunt of Bangor, Me.

In Brewer, Oct. 23, Mrs. Georgia M., wife of Charles Ryder, aged 36 years, 9 months.

In Bluehill, Oct. 18, Thomas A. Leach, aged 66 years.

In Coplin, Oct. 17, Thomas Blackwell, aged 86 years, 6 months.

In Cape Elizabeth, Oct. 25, Evelyn B., youngest child of John A. and Iva N. Sylvester, aged 2 months.

In Calais, Oct. 22, John J. Keyes, aged 19 years, 3 months; Oct. 17, Sophia Anderson, aged 20 years.

In Cleveland, Ohio, Oct. 23, Mrs. Emily Tilden Marshall, aged 63 years.

In Deer Isle, Oct. 14, Mrs. Etta Smith, aged 31 years.

In Dover, Oct. 19, George W. Rogers, aged 73 years.

In Damariscotta Mills, William Colson, aged 84 years, 11 months.

In Ellsworth, Oct. 19, Mrs. Mary E., wife of E. F. Baker, aged 59 years, 10 months; Oct. 20, George H. Kingman, aged 72 years, 7 mos.

In East Madison, Oct. 10, James Clark, aged 71 years.

In Farmington, Oct. 22, Mrs. Xoa Sylvester, aged 90 years, 10 months; Oct. 3, Mrs. Addie M. Williams, aged 28 years, 6 months; Oct. 19, Geccon Cowan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cowan, aged 8 years, 2 months; Oct. 24, Donald Hunter, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. McLeary, aged 3 years, 3 months; Oct. 3, Mrs. Alice J. W. Collins, wife of Arthur L. Collins, Esq., of Farmington, and only remaining daughter of Thomas C. and Lavinia W. Collins of Middleboro, Mass.

In Gouldsboro, Oct. 18, Abijah Joy, aged 83 years, 3 months.

In Hollis Center, Oct. 20, Mrs. Lydia A. Merrick, aged 86 years.

In Kennebunkport, Oct. 21, Forrest L. Wildes, aged 27 years; Oct. 20, Capt. George W. Nunan, aged 27 years; master of the Sylvia Nunan.

In Knox, Oct. 21, Robert P., son of Oscar and the late Hortense Shibles, aged 6 mos.

In Lubec, Oct. 20, Mrs. Alice G., wife of Lester H. Myers, aged 24 years, 4 months.

In Lamoine, Oct. 19, Benjamin King, aged 87 years.

In Methuen, Mass., Oct. 21, Mrs. Lucy A., wife of Geo. A. Grass, formerly of Fort Fairfield, Me., aged 50 years, 4 months.

In Milltown, N. B., Oct. 19, Euphemia A. McGraw, aged 53 years, 9 months.

In Milltown, Oct. 20, Emma Maher, aged 28 years.

In Madera, Cal., Oct. 8, Flavil A. Dunham, formerly of Ellsworth, Me., aged 39 years, 1 month.

In Milford, Mass., Oct. 24, W. M. Carver, formerly of Rockland, Me., aged 44 years.

In Mount Desert, Oct. 18, Maynard H. Murphy of Tremont, aged 25 years.

In Morrill, Oct. 21, Mrs. David W. Morey, aged 59 years, 10 months.

In North Vassalboro, Oct. 15, Miss Sophia Hilton, aged 85 years.

Near Peters Station, Tanjoaquin County, Cal., Levi Hoyt, aged 79 years, 8 months, formerly of East Readfield, Me.

In Portland, Oct. 14, Mrs. Mary A., wife of J. F. Young, aged 36 yrs; Oct. 22, Ruth M., only child of Lottie M. and Fred S. E. Hamilton, aged 4 months; Oct. 24, Gilbert Fowler, aged 74 years.

In Phillips, Oct. 19, Mrs. Mary S. Mooers, aged 81 years, 5 months.

In Quincy, Mass., Oct. 24, Charles H. Crooker, aged 48 years. Burial at Bath.

In Riverside, Oct. 23, Capt. Joseph S. Arey, aged 84 years.

In San Diego, Cal., Oct. 17, Edward F. Fisher, formerly of Bangor, Me.

In Sebago Lake, Oct. 21, Greenlief Thompson, aged 69 years, 1 month.

In Surry, Oct. 15, Mrs. Susan M. Stover, aged 62 years, 6 months.

In Seal Harbor, Oct. 4, Mrs. Susan Clement, aged 75 years.

In Swanville, Oct. 21, Mary A. Adams, aged 34 years, 2 months.

In Sterling, Ill., Oct. 16, Spofford L. Andrews, formerly of Camden, Me.

In Springvale, Oct. 12, Mrs. Sadie, wife of Loren Goodwin, aged 27 years.

In Saco, Oct. 22, Mary Peyser, aged 23 yrs.

In Topsham, Oct. 8, Collins P. Thompson, aged 50 years 5 months.

In Willard, Cape Elizabeth, Oct. 22, Mrs. Elizabeth A., widow of the late Joseph M. York, aged 64 years, 7 months.

In Waterville, Oct. 23, Mrs. Pauline T. Trafton, aged 65 years; Oct. 19, Eugene W. Blair, aged 42 years.

In West Farmington, Oct. 19, Edith W. Voter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Voter, aged 18 years, 8 months.

In West Harpswell, Oct. 18, Josiah Merriman.

In Wayne, Nov. 17, John Stevens, aged 84 years.

A Portland street car conductor's wife made a paper lamp shade the other day while her husband, who is on a night run, was taking his daily rest. She used his bell punch to ornament it with a lot of lovely little holes which made it look just too sweet for anything. Then she wept because the brute didn't appreciate her efforts, while he is wondering how he can settle for the 473 five-cent fares she had rung up.

In one week, recently, eighteen bear skins had been received by Linc Daniels the Portland taxidermist. He will make them into rugs for their owners. This beats the record, so far as Mr. Daniels knows, of the arrival of bear skins in that city. Seven of them came from Rumford, three from Bethel, and most of the others from different places in Oxford country, the home of the bear.

Hon. Wm. P. Wingate, one of Bangor's leading citizens, observed the 85th anniversary of his birthday, on Tuesday, by receiving his friends, both afternoon and evening, at his residence on State street. After a life of great activity, Mr. Wingate is active in both mind and body, and at 85 years is a daily visitor to the Tarratine club in all kinds of weather.

Miss Ella Knowles, who received a large vote for attorney general of Montana, at the last election, has just received a fee of $10,000 in a mining case. She is a native of Maine, and graduated only a few years ago from Bates College, where her career was both unique and brilliant.

Stingy people, or those who consider the taking up of collections a nuisance, will feel a savage satisfaction at the report that a Surry man, while passing the contribution box in church the other Sunday, tripped and fell, spraining his ankle so he has not been able to step on it since.

The starch factory at Sherman has been doing a large buisness this fall. Although the factory cellar has been enlarged and thousands of bushels of potatoes stored in barns near by, there was not room enough, and hauling had to be suspended several days at a time.

Attleboro, Mass., has struck a novel idea for raising money. It has celebrated its 200th anniversary, and proposes to raise $400 to put at interest for its triennial celebration. The fund will then amount to some $20,000.

While a large majority of the members of both churches are in favor of consolidating the two Congregationalist churches of Biddeford, a remonstrance has been started. But consolidation of Christian effort is the order of the day.

Prof. W. A. Rogers of Colby left Waterville for New Haven, Conn., Monday morning, where he is to read a paper before the American Association of Science. The paper pertains to a discovery recently made by him.

"If that Readfield ladies' band is blowing its bugles next year, we shall have it lead the floral parade," said one of the State Fair trustees, at their meeting Thursday.

There having been hints at crookedness, the Directors of the Grand Trunk Railroad have asked the stockholders to make a complete investigation.

Farmers and producers are holding back their eggs for higher prices about Thanksgiving time.

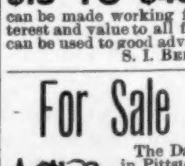
Old Time Methods of treating Colds and Coughs were based on the idea of suppression. We now know that "feeding a cold" is good doctrine.

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with hypophosphites, a rich fat-food, cures the most stubborn cough when ordinary medicines have failed. Pleasant to take; easy to digest.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

HATCH CHICKENS BY STEAM WITH THE MODEL EXCELSIOR INCUBATOR.

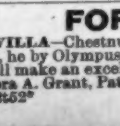


Thousands in Successful Operation. SIMPLE, PERFECT, and SELF-REGULATING. Guaranteed to hatch a larger percentage of fertile eggs, at less cost, than any other Incubator. Send 6c. for Illus. Catalog. Circulars Free. Lowest priced First class Hatcher made. GEO. H. STAHL, 114 to 122 S. 6th St., Quincy, Ill.

RUN ON TOOTH BRUSHES! I have just secured a job lot of Imported. Usual price, 25 to 35c. Am selling for 10c. CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE, opp. P. O.

$15 TO $40 A WEEK can be made working for us. Of special interest and value to all farmers. Spare hours can be used to good advantage. S. I. BELL & Co., Phila, Pa.

For Sale or Rent.



The Daniel Lawrence Farm in Pittston, three miles from Gardiner, Contains one hundred acres; well watered; good buildings. Farming tools complete. Enquire of GEO. N. LAWRENCE, Augusta, Me. 50tf

$525 Agent's profits per month. Will prove it or pay forfeit. New Articles just out. A $1.50 sample and terms free. Try us. Chidester & Son. 28 Bond st., N. Y. 4t52

FOR SALE.

VILLA—Chestnut mare, 4 yrs. old by Olindo, he by Olympus. A colt of good style, and will make an excellent driver. Address, Mrs. Dora A. Grant, Patten, Penobscot Co., Maine. 2t52*